

The Enterprise.

VOL. 6.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1900.

NO. 1.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:40 A. M. Daily.
7:15 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:45 P. M. Daily.
4:45 P. M. Daily.
5:15 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:05 P. M. Daily.
SOUTH.
3:30 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
6:00 A. M. Daily.
11:15 A. M. Daily.
1:45 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
3:15 P. M. Daily.
5:45 P. M. Daily.

P. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Range of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Leave Holy Cross.
6:45, 7:15, 7:35, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until 11:30 P. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until 11:30 P. M.
7:51 P. M., 8:06, 8:21, 8:36, 8:51, 9:06, 9:21, 9:36, 10:01, 10:16, 10:31, 11:23.
All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.
First car leaves Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 8 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:45 4:15
" South..... 11:30 7:00

MAIL CLOSURE.

North..... 8:50 12:30
South..... 7:00

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m., at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
P. M. Chamberlain..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. Bullock..... Redwood City
ASSASSINATOR
D. Hayward..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
T. Thompson..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
W. Mansfield..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
Baker..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
E. M. Tilton..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Crowe..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

For Congress

—Fifth District

Hon. E. F. Loud.

For State Senator

—29th District

Hon. Jas. D. Byrnes.

For Assemblyman

—52d District

Hon. Henry Ward Brown.

For Supervisor

—First District

Julius C. Eikerenkotter.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

Things That Have Happened All Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

William Widorf Astor has given \$10,000 to the Cambridge University beneficiary fund.

W. S. Robinson, one of the most extensive cotton planters of Texas, has gathered statistics from the Brazos and Colorado valleys, and declares that the boll weevil has destroyed \$6,000,000 worth of this year's cotton crop.

At the opening of the Sobranje Prince Ferdinand predicted that the difficulty between Bulgaria and Rumania growing out of the latter's demands for the suppression of the Macedonian revolutionary committee would soon be settled.

Surgeon W. H. Rush, U. S. N., who was ordered before a retiring board, has been found disqualified for further service and has been retired. Commander F. P. Gilmore, who was examined by the same board, was found to be not disqualified and will remain in the service.

For the first time in many years the Hawaiian Government finds itself without official funds in the treasury to pay current bills in all departments. It, therefore, is taking advantage of a law which permits delay in payments for thirty days. This lack of money is only temporary, as taxes will begin to be paid on November 1st.

Paymaster-General Bates reports to the Secretary of War that during the year ended June 30, 1900, he paid to the army, regular and volunteer, \$95,656,600; on the emergency fund to disband the Cuban army, \$1,642,650. A comparison of the expenditures of the last fiscal year of 1899, shows a net decrease of \$33,382,147.

The Attorney-General has given an opinion to the Secretary of War that state authorities have no legal right to enter military reservation of the United States, over which exclusive jurisdiction has been ceded by the state within which the same is located, for the purpose of serving process, either civil or criminal, unless the state in ceding such reservations reserves to itself that right.

The Philippine Commission has decided to compile the revised Philippine customs tariff from its own investigations, assisted by the report of the Army Board. The result will be forwarded to the United States for publication and discussion among those interested in foreign commerce. When the details appear to be satisfactory and the draft has been approved by the Secretary of War, the Commission will promulgate it here as a law.

The War Department has made public an order issued by General MacArthur looking to the protection of the health of the soldiers in the Philippines. This recites that 50 per cent of the sickness of the Army is avoidable by sanitary precautions, the most important of which are the boiling of all drinking water for not less than twenty minutes and the adoption of the strictest cleanliness as to camps, quarters, kitchens and cooking utensils. Proper regulations are prescribed to insure the adoption of these precautions.

That the memory of Charles Dickens is not guarded very jealously is clearly evidenced by the fact that the house in Tavistock square where the novelist lived nine years, entertained the celebrities of the day, and the place where he wrote "Bleak House" and other works, is now in course of demolition and in a very few days nothing will be left of it. The removal of this landmark, visited by so many thousands of Americans, is due to the Duke of Bedford's desire to erect on the site buildings which will produce more revenue.

Cuba Becomes an Army Department.

Washington.—An order was issued by direction of the President discontinuing the Division of Cuba and the Eastern and Western departments of that division and establishing the Department of Cuba. General Leonard Wood is placed in command of the new department. General Fitzhugh Lee is ordered to command the Department of the Missouri, with headquarters at Omaha. General Elwell S. Otis has been ordered to Chicago to command the Department of the Lakes. The Department of the Missouri has been under command of General Merriam and the Department of the Lakes under command of General Wade, both of whom have had the commands temporarily.

Contract for Government Wharf.

Seattle, Wash.—The contract for the construction of the new wooden wharf to be built at the Puget Sound Naval Station has been awarded to the Puget Sound Bridge and Dredging Company of this city, for the sum of \$26,670. The wharf is to be 45 feet wide and 563 feet long, and the piles are to receive chemical treatment to preserve them from the teredo.

ALASKAN COAST HAPPENINGS.

Successful Attempt to Raise Blue Foxes on the Blue Fox Islands.

Victoria, B. C.—The United States revenue cutter Perry and the Fish Commission steamer Albatross arrived the other day, having completed the season's work along the Alaskan coast.

The Perry visited all the canneries and the Fox islands, which are leased to companies that breed the blue foxes for their skins. Captain Kilgour says that the project is quite successful, the animals increasing at a satisfactory rate and becoming domesticated. An attempt is being made on one of the islands to raise silver foxes, but this had not been so successful. The captain says the reports recently published of destitution among the Indians of the Fox islands are ridiculous, there being few Indians there outside of the fox herders.

The schooners, most of them belonging to the Alaskan Commercial Company, which have been engaged this year in pursuing the sea otter, have been very successful, the catch being larger than for several seasons. One of the schooners boarded by the officers of the Perry had thirty-five skins, and another twelve. With the big price obtained for the pelts both these schooners have done well for their owners.

Four miners who traveled from Bristol bay to Dutch Harbor on the Perry told Captain Kilgour that they had very good prospects 100 miles inland from the head of Bristol bay, and they showed gold quartz and some fine gold. The discoveries, they said, did not justify a rush.

As to the salmon canneries, the Captain says there was a great quantity of fish, but the fishermen still persisted in trapping and in other illegal methods of taking them.

At Sitka they saw a great procession of canoes, gayly decorated, bound for the big potlatch being given by the Chilkat Indians at Haines Mission. Captain Kilgour was at Haines when Governor Brady addressed the chiefs, imploring them not to hold any more potlatches. The Indians promised to consider his request, but it remains to be seen whether they will keep the promise.

A great deal of whisky has been sold to Indians by men trading in small schooners along the coast, and the Captain says an example will have to be made of them, as they are demoralizing the Indians. He apprehended one man in the act, but had no power to punish him. To meet such emergencies the Canadian Government has adopted the convenient plan of appointing every Captain a magistrate, and when offenders are apprehended they are tried forthwith, and if found guilty their sloop is seized and the men removed to the first jail.

When the Perry left Sitka the Wheeling was there, and the officers expected to remain in Alaskan waters all winter.

The officers of the Albatross have been locating sites for hatcheries and investigating fishery matters generally. Neither vessel visited the seal islands.

HOW THE JAPS ENTER AMERICA.

Furnished Money Required By Law, It Is Taken Away From Them Later.

Tacoma, Wash.—State Labor Commissioner Blackman has been investigating the question of the importation of thousands of Japanese laborers into the Puget Sound country. The present agitation against the employment of Orientals by the labor unions of Tacoma, Seattle and Everett brings to light the fact that Labor Commissioner Blackman and Assistant United States Attorney Claypool several months ago secured an important affidavit bearing directly on this subject.

The affidavit was made by J. F. Bishop, who was arrested about a year ago for taking funds belonging to W. H. Remington, who holds a contract for furnishing laborers to the Northern Pacific and other northwestern railroads. Bishop was bookkeeper for Remington prior to his arrest. His affidavit states that in August, 1898, when the demand for laborers greatly exceeded the supply of white men, the railroad threatened to cancel its contract with Remington; unless more men were quickly furnished. He says that, acting under pressure, Remington gave Bishop \$1000 with which to go to Vancouver, B. C., and employ Japanese, furnishing each man the \$30 required by the Government to get here, with railroad fares to Tacoma or Seattle.

The plan was that when the men reached Seattle Remington's agent was to collect from them all the unexpended money and return it to Bishop at Vancouver for use in forwarding the next lot of men. He says many Japanese were secured in this way, and later, Bishop alleges, Remington engaged a Japanese named Takaiishi to go to Japan and secure more laborers. Blackman has laid his evidence before Secretary Gage.

Roberts Soon to Start Home.

London.—The War Office announces that Lord Roberts hopes to leave South Africa for home about November 15th and that General Lord Wolseley has consented to continue to perform the duties of the commander in chief of the army until the end of November.

CENSUS FACTS.

A Summary of Results Shown by the Returns From Cities.

GROUPINGS OF THE COMMUNITIES.

Rapid Increase in Population of Los Angeles, Pittsburg and Seattle—Some Notable Changes in Rank.

Washington.—The Census Bureau in a bulletin recently issued, summarizes the returns of population of cities having 25,000 inhabitants or more in 1900, the individual census of each of these cities having been officially announced heretofore. There are 159 of these and the Bulletin shows that the percentage of increase in their population from 1890 to 1900 was 32.5, as against 49.5 for the same cities in the previous decade. The absolute increase in the population of these cities from 1890 to 1900 was 4,339,136, or 82,426 less than the absolute increase from 1880 to 1890, when it was 4,921,562. The 159 cities combined have a population in 1900 of 19,694,625 against 14,855,489 in 1890, and 9,932,927 in 1880. Of the 159 cities, divided into four classes, nineteen had 200,000 and over, nineteen had 100,000 and under 200,000, forty had 50,000 and under 100,000 and eighty-one had 25,000 and under 50,000.

In 1880 there were but twenty cities which contained more than 100,000 inhabitants, but in 1890 this number had increased to twenty-eight, and in 1900 to thirty-eight.

In 1900 there are seventy-eight cities of 50,000 inhabitants or more, as compared with fifty-eight in 1890 and thirty-five in 1880. The combined population in 1900 of the nineteen cities of the first class is 11,795,809, as against a population in 1890 of 8,879,105, representing an increase during the ten years of 2,916,704, or 32.8 per cent. The same cities showed an increase from 1880 to 1890 of 2,567,452, or 40.6 per cent.

The nineteen cities of the first class comprise New York, which, with more than 3,000,000 inhabitants, properly stands by itself; two cities, Chicago and Philadelphia, each of which has a population in excess of a million; three cities, St. Louis, Boston and Baltimore, which have a population of 500,000 each; five cities, Cleveland, Buffalo, San Francisco, Cincinnati and Pittsburg, which have a population of between 300,000 and 400,000 each, and eight cities, New Orleans, Detroit, Milwaukee, Washington, Newark, Jersey City, Louisville and Minneapolis, which have a population of between 200,000 and 300,000 each.

New York, under the act of consolidation, which became effective January 1, 1898, has grown to be a city of nearly 3,500,000 inhabitants in 1900, as compared with a population for what was formerly New York city of a little more than 1,500,000 in 1890 and substantially 1,200,000 in 1880. The population of the territory now comprised within the present limits of New York was approximately 2,500,000 in 1890 and 1,900,000 in 1880. It is the premier city of the country in point of population, a position which it has uniformly held at each decennial census since and including 1790.

Chicago, with practically 1,700,000 inhabitants, and Philadelphia with not quite 1,300,000 inhabitants, hold the second and third places in 1900, the same as in 1890, although at the census of 1880 their positions were reversed, Philadelphia then having nearly 850,000 inhabitants, as compared with not much more than 500,000 for Chicago.

St. Louis, Boston and Baltimore, the next largest cities, have not changed their relative rank in 1900.

Cleveland and Buffalo have both increased materially in population during the last ten years, and now take precedence over San Francisco and Cincinnati, which in 1890 were the seventh and eighth places in point of population. Pittsburg also shows a large increase in population since 1890, and is now the eleventh largest city in the country, having exchanged places with New Orleans.

Among the most notable changes in the rank of cities which have taken place in 1900, as compared with 1880, may be mentioned that of Seattle, which has advanced from the one hundred and fiftieth to the forty-eighth place; Los Angeles, from the one hundred and thirty-fifth to the thirty-sixth place; Duluth, from the one hundred and fifty-sixth to the seventy-second place; Kansas City, Kas., from the one hundred and fifty-third to the seventy-sixth place, and Portland, Or., from the one hundred and sixth to the forty-second. Other noticeable changes in rank from 1880 to 1900 are Tacoma, from 155 to 103, and Spokane, from 157 to 105.

The following named states and territories in 1900 do not contain any city with a population of 25,000 or more: Arizona, Idaho, Indian Territory, Mississippi, Nevada, New Mexico, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Vermont and Wyoming.

Even when a woman is aware that she is less beautiful than other women she never forgives a man for knowing it so.

SIXTEEN MILLION PUPILS.

Commissioner of Education Submits His Report.

Washington.—The annual report of the United States Commissioner of Education for the fiscal year ended June 30th last, gives the figures for the fiscal year 1898-99 as the latest statistics obtainable. It shows that the grand total of pupils in all schools, elementary, secondary and higher, public and private, for the year ended July 1, 1899, was 16,738,362, of which the number enrolled in the common schools, elementary and secondary, was 15,138,715. Twenty and one-half per cent of the entire population was enrolled in the public elementary schools and high schools.

There were 35,458 pupils in attendance in all departments of the colleges of agriculture and the mechanic arts under the act of Congress approved August 30, 1890, in aid of such institutions. Under the supervision of the bureau, twenty-five public schools are maintained in Alaska, with a total enrollment of 1723 pupils. The report reviews the school work in the Philippines, Cuba, Porto Rico and Hawaii. The total attendance in the Manila schools is 5706 on September 30, 1899, against a school population of some 25,000.

In Cuba, in March, 1900, there were 131 boards of education and 3098 schools in operation with 3500 teachers and 130,000 children enrolled. In 1899 there had been only 200 schools, with an attendance of 4000. The expenditures up to the end of March, 1900, had been \$3,500,000, the school fund being taken from the customs receipts, and the estimate for 1900 was \$4,000,000.

In Porto Rico, for the first term of 1899-1900, the school enrollment was 15,440 boys, 8952 girls, total, 24,392; average daily attendance, 20,103; population of the island, 958,779.

In Hawaii the total number of public and private schools is 169 with a total enrollment of 15,490, including a large proportion of foreigners, each nationality having its own teacher.

TO SELL HIS VERMONT HOME.

Indications That Kipling Will Abandon His American Residence.

Brattleboro, Vt.—Rudyard Kipling has offered for sale his country place here. He has evidently abandoned America as an abiding place in favor of the village of Rottingdean, England. Ever since the death of his daughter in New York the English author has spent little time at his place at Brattleboro.

Kipling undoubtedly intended to make his permanent home at Brattleboro. The country was familiar to him when he built his house here three years ago. He had visited Vermont with his wife's people, and had picked out thirteen acres of rolling country, which reminded him somewhat of the hill country in India. So he made a house—a long, shingled structure, with a wide veranda at one end—as nearly like an Indian bungalow as the American climate and American building would permit, and gave it an Indian name—"Naulahka." This house Kipling has left just as he lived in it.

From this one may assume that he did not expect to leave it for good when he went away. Many pictures are on the walls, and even his children's toys are strewn about the nursery floor. In this house, in the big study, looking down the rocky Vermont pasture hill, Kipling did considerable of his later work. While he was living here his "Captains Courageous" and "The Day's Work" were published.

Marcus Daly's Daughter to Wed.

Baltimore, Md.—The engagement is announced of Miss Margaret Daly, eldest daughter of the Montana millionaire, to H. Carroll Brown, son of George Brown of Brooklyn. Miss Daly recently visited Mrs. George E. Wing at her home in the Green Spring valley. Mr. Brown belongs to the prominent Maryland family. He is a member of the Maryland Club, the Elkridge Fox Hunting Club and the Bachelors' Cotillion Club. He is also one of the favorites of the Junior Cotillion Club and the master of bounds of the Green Spring Valley Hunt Club.

Philippine Treasury Receipts.

Washington.—The receipts at the Philippine Treasury for the month of August, 1900, were \$934,561. The Treasury receipts for the corresponding month of 1899 were \$525,193, showing an increase in favor of the month of August, 1900, as compared with 1899, of \$409,368.

Soldiers Die in Nagasaki.

Washington.—Surgeon Perley, in charge of the hospital at Nagasaki, cabled the following list of deaths October 25th, nephritis, Nathan Hoffmaster, Company H, Fourteenth Infantry; October 26th, myelitis, Charles Carter, Company G, Fourteenth Infantry.

To Rebuild Ancient Tombs.

Berlin.—The Bavarian Government has ordered the rebuilding of the tombs of the ancient German Emperors in the Cathedral of Spire. The Hohenstauffens and the rulers of the Salio dynasty will rest in a fine new crypt in suitable sarcophagi.

Preparing for the Return of Volunteers.

Washington.—Major O. F. Long, quartermaster's department, who has had charge of the transportation business of the Army at San Francisco, is here in pursuance of special orders to consult with the Quartermaster-General and his assistants in regard to the transport service in general and the service of the Pacific in particular. It is understood that his visit is in connection with special arrangements being made for bringing home the 35,000 volunteer soldiers in the Philippines in time for their discharge by June 30th. The quartermaster's department is fully prepared to begin this extensive movement at once, but the Secretary of War has not yet finally concluded when the movement shall begin and exactly how it shall be conducted.

Tacoma-Honolulu Steamship Service.

Tacoma, Wash.—A new monthly steamship service between Tacoma and Honolulu will be inaugurated by the Pacific Cold-Storage Company of this city. The steamer Elisha Thomson will leave here November 15th on the first trip. The company has ordered Crawford & Reid, shipbuilders at Old Tacoma, to construct a new wooden steamer of 2000 tons capacity. The new steamer will have an immense cold-storage capacity, and as the Elisha Thomson already has a large cold-storage capacity this branch of the business will be one of the main features of the new service.

Herreshoffs to Build the Defender.

New York.—While the officials of the New York Yacht Club still observe the utmost secrecy regarding the new cup defender, it can be stated on the best authority that the boat has been ordered and will be built by the Herreshoffs and that over a week ago more than a hundred thousand dollars had been subscribed for its construction.

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whiskey.

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purity

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THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

The life insurance companies must have suffered severely by the Galveston disaster.

A Massachusetts man has declined a political office that pays \$12,000 a year. They that win glory on battlefields are not the only heroes.

The cities of the country having reached up into the air about as far as it is practicable, it is expected that the next general move will be to burrow underground.

That professor who has been exploring Indiana caves for the purpose of finding out how old the world is evidently went upon the theory that Mother Earth has the general feminine failing and is, therefore, endeavoring to hide her age.

It is said by an American traveler in Siberia that the Russians are much more given to shaking hands on every occasion than are Americans. This traveler can never have hailed from the boundless, breezy West, or he would not have ventured to make such an assertion.

The psychologist's principle that printed lessons are three times as easy to learn when accompanied by suitable pictures, has been humorously applied in Manitoba. The farmers being dilatory in the annual pest, the Government hung up posters in every courthouse and postoffice. This dangerous signal pictured a grasshopper in a wheat field, with the inscription:

In this wheat by and by.

While the taste of the legend is more than questionable, the appeal to the farmer's eye and "funny-bone" was promptly effective.

On the march toward Shiloh, a young color-sergeant noticed that Gen. William Nelson always muttered to himself when he passed the flag. One day, as this happened, his adjutant supposed himself addressed, and called out: "I did not understand, General!" The reply came like a shot: "I said, 'God bless the flag!'" "Amen!" cried both the sergeant and the adjutant. "Amen!" repeated the thousands of veterans of the Civil War who, during the recent encampment in Chicago, marched—old, battered, lame, loyal—down the banner-hung Avenue of Fame. Not for self-praise, but for the honor and glory of the flag were they there. Nor could the most careless spectator have failed to be reminded anew of the beauty of our flag, the respect due it, and the mighty heritage it has brought us. God bless the flag!

An exchange calls attention to the fact that the scientific experiments proving that a man can live on fifteen cents' worth of food per day have been generally misunderstood. They have been taken to mean that fifteen-cent meals are enough for a man engaged in hard physical labor. The experimenters have all been men of sedentary habits. Such men require a moderate diet. The tissues are not exhausted as by hard physical labor. The man who heaves a coal into the firebox consumes tissue and it must be put on again by food. Mr. Rockefeller gets along with crackers and milk, but if he carried a hod he would soon fall on such a diet. The sad part of this whole discussion is the discrepancy between the incomes of the men who flourish on a moderate diet and the incomes of the men who must have rich red corpses in their blood.

The census shows that the lake cities have grown much more rapidly than river towns. Thus Chicago gained 54 per cent from 1890 to 1900, Milwaukee 39 per cent, Detroit 38, Toledo 61, Cleveland 46 and Buffalo 37. On the other hand, St. Louis gained 27 per cent, Cincinnati 9 per cent and St. Paul 22, while Albany, Omaha and Sioux City declined in population. The explanation offered is that "ocean steamers and lake craft have taken advantage of the economies which the larger sized vehicles afford, while the river traffic has not been able to do so. Nature has made it possible for the lake traffic to keep abreast of the times in the increasing size of its vessels and so hold its own in competition with the railroads. In the case of the rivers nature has interposed a veto upon such a development. This is a telling argument for the improvement of the water courses. If the felling of the forests has destroyed the rivers as channels of commerce, they should be restored and maintained.

The New York Commercial quotes "a well-known dealer in spices" as saying that in the one article of pepper adulteration has gone so far that the consumer can now buy a pound of what purports to be pepper—ground, packed in a tin box, and labeled—cheaper than the wholesaler could buy a pound of pure ground pepper if he should purchase the whole stock in the country. Hence he says that there is little encouragement for the wholesaler to be honest in the selling of pepper, for if he sells real pepper his prices must be so much larger than those charged by his competitors that his customers will not buy from him. This is, indeed, one of the chief causes of competition. The consumer's demand for cheapness has brought it about, or rather the dishonest adulteration enabled a cutting of prices that gradually have fallen lower and lower until the adulterated article

has become the standard. If the consumer buys an adulterated article he should know what he is purchasing. Perhaps if the pepper's actual contents were known the consumer would continue to buy it at the lower price if it had been satisfactory in the past. This is the case with oleomargarine, which people buy under its real name as a substitute for butter, but which, were it not for the oleomargarine laws, unscrupulous dealers might sell as butter at excessive prices. This is why laws compelling the branding of adulterated articles are advisable.

Galveston is not to be abandoned. The people of the stricken city have taken heart. There is no longer any talk of giving up the site to the winds and waves and moving to a more secure situation. In one way this change of mental attitude is gratifying. In another it is to be regretted. It is pleasant to know that the Galvestonians are recovering from the catastrophe which overwhelmed them. It is not reassuring to learn that they mean to tempt disaster once more by rebuilding their city on a sandbar. What has happened once may happen again. There is no assurance, nor can there be any, that the recent disaster may not be repeated next year or next month or next week. The chances are against it, but it is the unexpected that happens. So far as has been learned, it is not contemplated to raise the general level of the city, nor would such a process remove the danger, though it would diminish it. A city built upon the sand of a peninsula, with a bay on one side and the ocean on the other, can never be accounted secure from the ravages of floods and tidal waves. Heaping up sand adds little to the security of the situation. Nevertheless, it is clear that Galveston will tempt fate again. Civic pride conjoined with financial considerations will ignore a danger which, though real, is remote. The city will once more rise from its ruins and may in time attain its former proportions. It is safe to predict, however, that a very large proportion of those who endured the horrors of the storm will never again be residents of Galveston. The population of the reconstructed city will largely be made up of those who, not having faced the flood, know nothing of its terrors.

The newspapers cannot overcome their tendency to treat jestingly the process of naturalization. They reproduce the absurd answers given by applicants to the questions asked them, and record without reprobation the high speed achieved by some courts, which turn out new citizens from the "naturalization mills" at the rate of four to the minute. Non-performance of a solemn duty by the courts furnishes some justification for the flippancy of the newspapers; but courts and newspapers alike ought to realize that this is serious business. The degradation of citizenship is no subject for a jest. It is not an amusing thing when illiterate aliens, who know nothing of our institutions and are with difficulty coached through parrot-like responses to a few simple questions, are given a share in determining the course of national policy, through their votes for Congressmen, State Legislatures and Presidential electors. There are some encouraging signs. New York now has a law under which naturalization stops ninety days before an election. In Massachusetts, politicians, aware that the local courts have more time to examine applicants and more knowledge of their antecedents, have been in the habit of taking them, in droves, before the Federal courts. But new rules have been adopted by these courts which are intended to detect imposture. These and similar measures looking to greater stringency will be generally approved. For a temporary advantage, politicians sometimes cast scruples to the winds, in their desire to get votes. But no man can seriously and permanently wish to have American citizenship debased. At present, the tide of immigration is again rising, and a considerable proportion of the newcomers are wholly illiterate. The social and economic evils arising from excessive immigration are intensified when ignorant aliens are entrusted with the ballot. The naturalization laws are so generous that there is no excuse for evading them or turning them into a dead letter. Strictly enforced, they will not shut out one man who has in him the making of a good citizen. Public sentiment should be quick to condemn any laxity in their interpretation.

Could Not Deceive Him.

"What is this?" asked a pale, dyspeptic guest at a hotel restaurant, looking critically at the dish the waiter had brought him.

"Just what you ordered, sir," replied the waiter; "breast of veal, braised."

"You quite mistake," replied the guest, removing with his knife and fork a bone from the meat and inspecting it. "This bone is a portion of the left tibia, near its junction with the inner malleolus. In other words, you have brought me a piece of the shank. Take it back and bring what I ordered!"

There was no disputing with a man to whom any part of the anatomy of a calf was as an open book, and the waiter did as he was ordered.

British Engine Drivers.

The average distance traveled by British engine-drivers is from 30,000 to 50,000 miles every year. There are about 20,000 drivers in the United Kingdom.

When Flies Stick Closely.

It is alleged that flies stick more closely just before a rain in fear of being blown away by sudden winds.

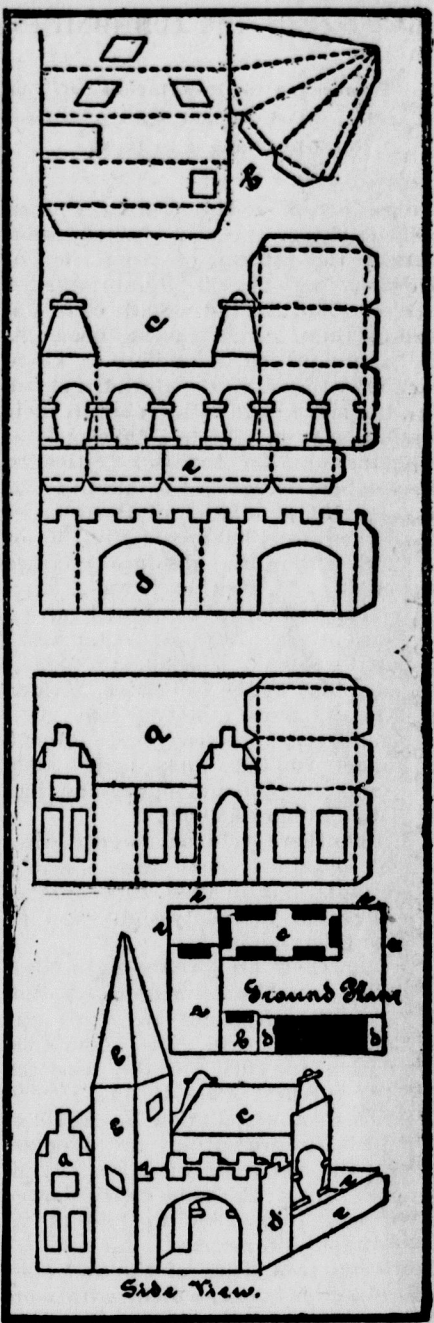
Just as soon as a man gets his best clothes on, his wife is reminded that she wants his help in the kitchen.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Copy the model parts of this on a piece of white cardboard and enlarge the measurements two, three or five times. Cut along all the lines drawn in full and bend over the dotted lines. The letters in the ground plan and the side view correspond to those in the



PLANS FOR THE CASTLE.

model. The edge stripes should be bent at right-angles and united with the corresponding ones by means of strong glue. Set the building on a foundation of wood or heavy pasteboard and surround it with lawns (green moss), gravelled walks, etc.

How Princes Are Punished.

That there is no whipping boy in Germany was evidenced the other day when the empress sent her eldest son, the future emperor, from the table on account of his rudeness. The prince, it appears, was unmannerly to a younger brother, and the empress, turning to the French tutor, who on that occasion had charge of the princes, said:

"Monsieur, I beg that you will ask me to excuse his royal highness, the prince."

The tutor begged that the prince be excused, and that young gentleman was forced to leave the table without finishing his meal. It is well known that the royal boys of Germany have had to grin and bear many a sound flogging administered by the imperial hand, along with a vast deal of discipline from governors, tutors, etc.

A different state of affairs this from the time when a boy was kept to be punished instead of a prince. In England such a youth was called the whipping boy, and a famous English artist, W. A. Stacey, painted a portrait of Prince Edward, afterward Edward VII., trying to defend his whipping boy from a flogging which he himself deserved. In those days a prince who was to be a king was looked upon and treated as a person of great importance. His person was held to be sacred, and so it would never have done to punish him. If an English prince missed his lessons, was rude to his teachers, or committed any of the other naughty tricks common to saucy children his whipping boy was flogged.—Cleveland Leader.

Her Answer.

I studied my tables over and over and backward and forward, too.

But I couldn't remember six times nine, and I didn't know what to do.

Till my sister told me to play with my doll and not to bother my head.

"If you call her 'Fifty-four' for awhile, you will learn it by heart," she said.

So I took my favorite, Mary Ann, though I thought 'twas a dreadful shame to give such a perfectly lovely child such a perfectly horrid name.

And I called her my little "Fifty-four" a hundred times, till I knew.

The answer of six times nine as well as the answer of two times two.

Next day Elizabeth Wigglesworth, who always acts so proud.

Said, "Six times nine is fifty-two, and I nearly laughed aloud.

But I wished I hadn't when the teacher said, "Now, Dorothy, tell if you can."

For I thought of my doll, and—sakes alive!—I answered, "Mary Ann!"

—Anna M. Pratt.

Slate Pencils.

Slate pencils were formerly cut from slate just as it is dug from the earth. Pencils so made were objected to on account of the grit which they contain. To overcome this difficulty, says the

London Engineer, an inventor devised an ingenious process by which the slate is ground to a very fine powder, all grit and foreign substances removed and the powder bolted through silk cloth much in the same manner as flour is bolted. The powder is then made into a dough, and this dough is subjected to a very heavy hydraulic pressure, which presses the pencils out the required shape and diameter, but in lengths of about three feet. While yet soft the pencils are cut into the desired lengths and set out to dry in the open air. After they are thoroughly dry the pencils are placed in steam baking kilns, where they receive the proper temper.

The Song of the Top.

Spinning!
Spinning!
Spinning!
Round!

and round I go,
Twirling, tripping, dipping,
Gliding to and fro; Cutting graceful circles. Then, with sudden start, Right and left go bounding—Well I know my art! Life to me is motion! Blithe as bird on wing,
With each revolution. Hark the song I sing! Humming, humming, humming, Round and round I go! Oh I lead a gay life, Gliding to and fro I

—Little Folks.

A STRANGE CITY.

Where the Insane Find Welcome, Good Treatment and Cure.

The little city of Gheel, in Belgium, is a resort for demented people. According to a legend that has had, and even at the present day still has, much weight with the peasantry of Belgium, the city started as follows:

Many centuries ago, on the site where Gheel now stands, an insane father murdered his lovely young daughter. A shrine was erected to her memory and was called "Saint Dymphna."

The belief arose that Saint Dymphna particularly favored the insane, and did miraculous things for them; in consequence, hundreds of insane people were yearly brought to her shrine that she might intercede with God for their restoration.

Oftentimes many of the unfortunates lingered around the shrine for months at a time, finally it became a permanent abiding place for many, and gradually a city came into existence. It now has a population of about ten thousand, and at least every fourth resident is insane.

The insane that come to them are not lodged in asylums; those not easily managed are taken care of in suburban cottages, and the mildly insane board with the private families of the city. Very few of them are under restrictions of any nature, and they are met with everywhere in the city, walking about with entire freedom.

The coming of an insane boarder into a Gheel family is made a gala-day affair. Every member of the family dresses for the occasion, the house is beautifully decorated, and a card, bearing the word "welcome" in large, bright letters, is placed in a conspicuous place. The head of the family introduces the newcomer as "friend" or "relative," and after a warm greeting there is a banquet and a general good time.

Next day the boarder goes to work with other members of the family, for to keep the insane employed is a part of the treatment. However, they are never compelled to work. Unmanageable patients are coaxed into doing what is thought best for them. Under no circumstances is an insane person irritated or dealt with harshly in the city of Gheel. Nor are they ever spoken of as being insane or lunatics; they are called either "innocents" or "friends."

They are given an abundance of plain, substantial food, plenty of outdoor exercise, and are in every way treated in the most humane way. As a result, the statistics show that at least 60 per cent of the patients go away cured, and the incurables are almost invariably greatly benefited.

When you visit Belgium don't fail to see the strange city of Gheel. It is but a short distance from Antwerp.

Felt His Superiority.

"This man, your honor, was abusing every policeman he came across," testified an officer before Justice Martin in prosecuting a hungry looking individual who had been taken into custody the previous evening. "We tried to avoid placing him under arrest, but he continued his abuse until it could not be endured any longer."

"What was the worst thing he called you?" inquired the court.

"He said, your honor," was the officer's reply, "that he was so much superior to any officer he had ever seen that he would not notice them."

The justice looked at the hungry-looking individual before him and asked if he had uttered this slander against the police officer.

"Yes, your honor," said the prisoner, "and I repeat it. I never knew a police officer that was not a scoundrel, and in this one respect I am superior to all of them. I can give them cards and spades when it comes to separating an individual from his money."

The court inflicted a fine of \$1 and costs against the prisoner.—Chicago Chronicle.

Keeps Him Busy.

The German Emperor has been known to change his costume twelve times in eighteen hours. His wardrobe contains more than 1,000 suits.

The base-ball player never settles down to business; he is always looking for a change of base.



perience, and the Lord can read the facings of his own uniform. He never makes a mistake, and only in this uniform can he save you.

Everyday Life.

The workshop of character is every day life. The uneventful and commonplace hour is where the battle is won or lost. Thank God for a new truth, a beautiful idea, a glowing experience but remember that unless we bring it down to the ground and teach it to walk with feet, work with hands and stamp the strain of daily life, we have worse than lost it—we have been hurt by it. A new light in our heart makes an occasion—and an occasion is an opportunity—not for building a tabernacle and feeling thankful and looking back to a blessed memory, but for shedding the new light on the old path and doing old duties with new inspiration. The uncommon life is the child of the common day lived in an uncommon way.

Keystone of Piety.

Did you ever think of the reason why the Psalms of David have come, like winged angels, down across all the realms and ages—why they make the keynote of grateful piety in every Christian soul, wherever he live? Why? Because they are so full of gratitude. "Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men."—A. A. Willets.

Religion.

"His religion that can give Sweetest pleasure while we live; 'His religion must supply Solid comfort when we die.

After death, its joys will be Lasting as eternity; Be the living God my friend, Then my bliss shall never end.

BEES CHARMED BY MUSIC.

Whistling Seems to Render Them Powerless for Mischief.

Henry Fitch, a young farmer living at Mountain End, invited death for himself and his two oxen the other day by whistling.

Young Fitch is a whistler of much ability. He has whistled at every farmhouse and every gathering in the neighborhood, and when he is whistling nobody cares to listen to piano, violin, flute, guitar or banjo.

The other day Fitch was plowing in his field—plowing and whistling. Two sleep, sleepy oxen were drawing the plow and neither they nor Fitch paid any attention to anything but the plowing and whistling.

Presently a swarm of thousands of honey bees hovered over them. There was no use to run, still less to fight them, and Fitch simply kept on whistling and plowing, while the bees settled softly upon him and the oxen. They seemed friendly enough as long as Fitch whistled, and Fitch admits that he was willing to whistle as long as they remained friendly and seemed inclined to listen.

Fitch continued to plow along. His patch led toward his home, where he could see his mother in the yard. He caught the tails of the oxen and held them so the beasts might not anger the bees by switching them. For the distance of half a mile he held those two oxen and whistled.

His mother looked up and saw him. He and his oxen looked like they might be covered with a soft brown fur. Fitch stopped whistling just long enough to shout "Bees!" and then continued his tune without the bees realizing that he had dropped a note.

Mrs. Fitch acted at once. She knows something of bees and realized that unless she got them hived in short order they would probably sting her son to death. For she argued that he could not keep on whistling forever.

So she got a huge tin pan and began beating vigorously. The bees stirred uneasily at this interruption of their concert, but they did not sting, and after a few moments every one of them rose in the air and started toward the tin pan. Mrs. Fitch led the way to an empty hive which had luckily been prepared for another swarm and by dint of much beating and coaxing got all the bees into it.—St. Louis Republic.

Turtle Worship.

At a place called Kotron, on the French Ivory Coast, the natives believe that to eat or destroy a turtle would mean death to the guilty one or sickness among the family. The fetish men, of which there are plenty, declare that years ago a man went to sea fishing. In the night his canoe was thrown up on the beach empty. Three days afterward a turtle came ashore at the same place, with the man on its back alive and well. Since that time they have never eaten or destroyed one of that species, although they enjoy other species.

If one happens now to be washed ashore there is a great commotion in the town. First, the women sit down and start singing and beating sticks next a small piece of white cloth (color must be white) is placed on the turtle's back; food is then prepared and placed on the cloth, generally plantains, rice and palm oil; then, amid a lot more singing, dancing and antics of the fetish people, it is carried back into the sea and goes on its way rejoicing.

Curious it is that it is only one of the villages that strictly observes this custom or belief, and that village is supposed to be the one from which the man went fishing and was brought back the turtle.

Broad-Minded Views.

We are in an age of specialties. Unless one is content to step aside and live upon a narrow income drawn from the soil, he must learn to do one thing, and to do it better than any one else who is available for the particular work he is set to do. The only exception to this rule is in the case of those who have inherited wealth and leisure, and are able, because others have provided for them, to gratify their own tastes and order their own course of action. The men of universal knowledge are no longer sought for professorships. The man who can do a little of everything finds no place among those who are expert in doing something. So far has the process of specialization of learning and labor gone that it is not uncommon to find renowned scholars who are quite ignorant of things that any intelligent person of the last generation would have been ashamed not to know. At the same time, with the advance of this process which narrows the aim and the outlook of every individual, another one is noted, which seems to be its exact contradictory. Breadth of view and increase of sympathy are now in a new way accepted as tokens of a well-bred soul. We no longer accept as the ideal patriot the man who shouts, "My country, right or wrong!" We call no statesman great who cannot understand the cause of his opponents, and have sympathy with the ideals of the nations most unlike his own. We applaud not the zealous sectarian, but the one who can get close to the heart of every religion and see the good that is in it. The moralist, even, must not only love the good, but he must see the possibilities of goodness in that which is ugly, evil and, for the common world, repulsive.—The Christian Register.

On Whose Account?

Why does God bid us love our neighbor? If we treat him civilly and in no way interfere with his rights or his happiness, why is this not enough? Why ought we to try to feel for him an emotion in some real sense meriting the name of love? Not on his account alone. We are bound, for Christ's sake, to cherish such a feeling for our neighbor as shall enrich and bless his life as much as possible. Because we can benefit him by loving him, we must, and to do so also is our great privilege. Yet undoubtedly it is on our account quite as much as this that God has bidden us love him. We need to love perhaps more than our neighbor needs to be loved. We need the softening, mellowing, ennobling experience of learning to see the divine likeness in every fellow human being and to treat each one with the affection of true brotherhood, more than they, or perhaps any one of them, needs such sympathy and help as we can give. It is he who is belittled by self-interest, who is niggardly of affection and its appropriate service, and whose power of loving is withering through disuse, who is in sorest need and is most to be pitied. He who loves most grows most, serves most and enjoys most.—Congregationalist.

The Gospel in Threes.

Three Interrogations.

- What are you? Luke 15:18-21.
- Where are you? Gen. 3:9.
- What are you doing here? 1 Kings 19:9.

Three Importunates.

- "Lord, save me." Matt. 14:30.
- "Lord, help me." Matt. 15:25.
- "Lord, remember me." Luke 23:42.

Three Exceedinglys.

- The exceedingly sinfulness of sin. Romans 7:13.
- The exceedingly riches of his grace. Ephes. 2:7.
- The exceeding greatness of his power. Ephes. 1:19.

Three Exceptions.

- Exception of birth. John 3:3.
- Exception of character. Matt. 5:20.
- Exception of reward. 2 Tim. 2:5.

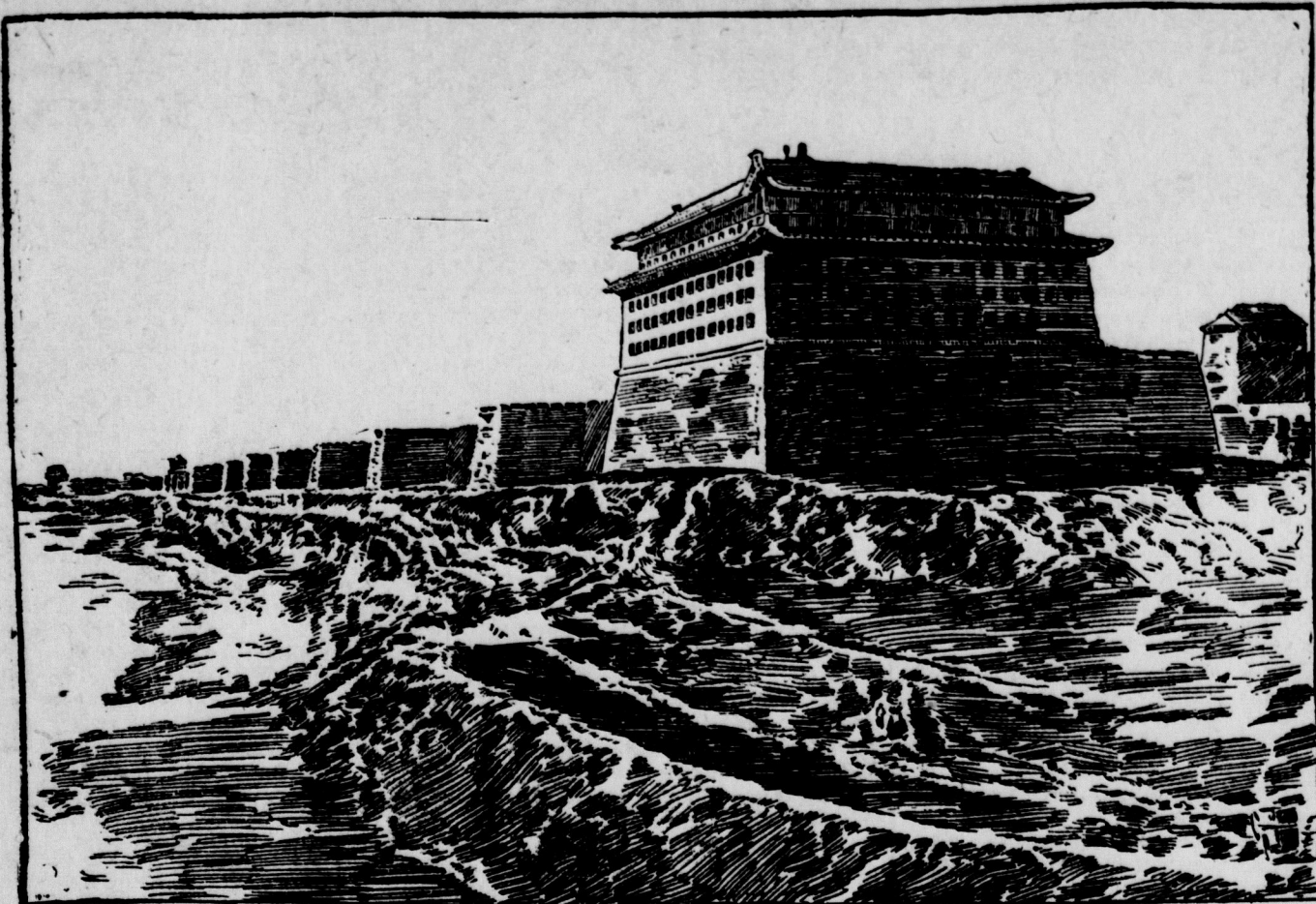
Three Unspeakeables.

- The unspeakable gift. 2 Cor. 9:15.
- The unspeakable joy. 1 Peter 1:8.
- The unspeakable experience. 2 Cor. 12:4.—The Standard.

"Whoever Shall Confess Me."

The other day a picture by Rubens was discovered in an old picture shop in London. An expert with keen eye went to the shop, and amid a heterogeneous mass of rubbish he detected, under the grime and soot and dust of years, a masterpiece of Rubens. Crushing down the quiver that came to his voice, in as calm a tone as he could command, he asked the picture dealer what he would take for this old bit of canvas. The picture dealer looked at it and said, "I will sell it to you for 30 shillings." The 30 shillings were paid and the purchaser took it home, got it cleaned and put right; and out from the grime and dust there shines to-day a £2,000 picture by Rubens. God can detect under the falling and fainting, the grime and dust of his weakest child's faith the masterpiece of his Son. His likeness shines through your ex-

THE FORTIFIED WALLS OF PEKIN.



HIGH AND BROAD RAMPARTS GUARDED BY FORTS SURROUND THE IMPERIAL CITY, BUT THE ALLIES FORCED THEM WITHOUT DIFFICULTY.

HISTORIC OLD FORT.

A LINK BETWEEN THE PAST AND PRESENT.

St. Augustine Fortress Fell Into Our Hands by Virtue of the Florida Purchase in 1819—Noted Indian Prisoners Confined There.

For many years old Fort Marion, situated at St. Augustine, Fla., has been unoccupied save by a merely nominal garrison of regulars. Since the Spanish-American war a few military prisoners, convicted of infractions of discipline, have kept the soldiers company. Ever since Florida became a part of the United States by purchase from Spain in 1819 the fort has been used chiefly as an arsenal.

The structure is a link that connects the United States with an age but dimly remembered, for it was first built in 1565, 333 years ago, and is the oldest on the continent. Since its transfer to the United States some famous Indian chiefs have been prisoners of war in its dungeons, among them Osceola and Wildcat, the Seminole leaders confined

thick, so that no considerable breath was ever made. On the walls facing old ocean are seen the marks of thousands of murderous bullets. Prisoners condemned for execution were brought forth at sunrise and stood up against the wall, and, as the sunlight of a new day stole across the waters, and with their faces toward the east, their lives were forfeited, many of them for no crime.

PROOF BY EVERY BABY.

Said to Offer Evidence that We Are Descended from Monkeys.

Ever since Darwin propounded his wonderful theory of the descent of man, scientists and anthropologists have been trying to improve on Darwin, and the baby is to furnish the last conclusive proof that men are descended from monkeys.

A cold-blooded English doctor it was who first startled an already astounded world by the publication of the result of many years' calm, critical study of infant life.

In the first place he proved that the arms and legs of a new-born baby are very different to what is evolved later in life. The legs are in an undeveloped condition, and the arms are far more perfectly formed and stronger propor-

tionately. Not only that, they are longer. The doctor, having noted this, proceeded to make experiments. The child upon whom the first experiment was made was little more than an hour old. The result of the test was astonishing. A small stick, three-quarters of an inch in diameter, was put into the tiny, grasping hands. The baby seized hold instinctively. The doctor slowly lifted the stick. For ten seconds the baby supported the whole of its weight by its fingers and arms, exactly like an acrobat on a horizontal bar.

The next baby experimented on was four days old. The precocious infant sustained itself in the same way for half a minute, and so the doctor continued his experiments, until he at last proved that the prehensile faculty attained its zenith when the child was about fourteen days old, when it would hang on for about a minute and a half, though one unconscious record-breaker succeeded in hanging thus for two minutes and thirty-five seconds!

Here is, indeed, food for reflection. A baby only a few days old can accomplish without effort a feat that taxes the energy of many a full-grown adult. For you have only to try hanging on a horizontal bar for two minutes to know how tired the muscles will get.

What is the explanation of the marvel? Why do new-born babies possess this faculty, and yet, as they become older, gradually lose it? A six-month-old baby could not hang on it at all. Here is the doctor's explanation: Thousands of years ago man was a species of ape, a mere animal, who was being continually tamed and hunted by beasts of prey and the inimical members of his own race. Taking this for granted, the first thing necessary was

OLD-TIME LOTTERIES.

MONEY FOR COLLEGES FORMERLY RAISED IN THIS WAY.

Harvard College Owes Holworthy and Harvard Hall to This Now Unlawful Method of Procuring Funds—Public Drawings in South America.

When one reads, as has frequently been the case of late, of the arrest of such and such an individual for the maintaining and promoting of a lottery, it is hard to conceive that within the present century Harvard College sought and obtained permission from the Legislature to hold such an affair. Such is the case, however, if we can rely on history.

In 1806, when the finances of the college were in a decidedly critical state, the corporation, having represented the situation and duly petitioned, were accorded power by the general court to raise by means of a lottery the sum of \$30,000 for the erection of a new building in the college yard. With the proceeds of this lottery the college was enabled to begin in 1811 the new building, which was completed in 1813.

The entire cost of the building—Holworthy—was \$24,000, so that the balance which remained of the \$29,000 produced by the lottery was "applied to re-instate the stock which the college had expended in erecting Stoughton Hall and to other objects specified in the act granting the lottery."

This new building, which to-day is probably the one most sought after by undergraduates at the annual drawing of rooms, and in which it is not allowed that freshmen shall live, received its name in honor of Sir Matthew Holworthy, the greatest benefactor of the college in respect to the amount of its bounty, during the seventeenth century.

He was a merchant of Hackney, in the county of Middlesex, and was knighted by Charles II. in 1665. At his death in 1678 a part of his will was found to read as follows: "I give and bequeath to the college or university in or of Cambridge, in New England, the sum of £1,000 (enormous at that time), to be paid over to the governors and directors thereof, to be disposed of by them as they shall judge best for promoting of learning and promulgation of the gospel in those parts; the same to be paid within two years after my demise."

The above case of a lottery, however, was not the first in the history of the college. As early as 1765 one had been authorized for the purpose of raising funds for the erection of a new building (now Harvard Hall) to replace its predecessor, destroyed by fire. The fire which destroyed the former building was supposed to have originated under the hearth of the library, where a fire had been kept for the use of the general court, which was sitting there on account of the prevalence of smallpox in Boston. The new building, erected from the proceeds of the lottery, contained a "chapel, dining hall, library, museum, philosophy chamber and an apartment for the philosophical apparatus." Such description sounds not unlike a catalogue of the machinery and cogs stored in a man's head.

Again the lottery was resorted to (1794) for the purpose of replenishing the treasury of the college. On this occasion the capital prize of \$10,000 was drawn by the college itself, the lucky number being 18,547.

With such precedent as this certainly it would not seem unnatural that judges, particularly if they had graduated from Harvard and had happened to have lived in Holworthy, should be inclined to deal gently with those accused of breaking the lottery laws.

In many of the feverish South American republics to-day the lottery is in full swing, the proceeds presumably being devoted to the support of hospitals and to various other charities under the supervision of the government. There the drawings are held in public, usually once a week, and are attended en masse by the leisurely class of philosophers, who usually constitute the majority of the citizens, and who look upon the whole thing as a form of recreation as good as the play.

Another point which might perhaps be said to argue in favor of the lottery is that in 1898 the steamer *Stillwater*, on which the Honduras lottery was drawn at sea, after its expulsion from Louisiana, served the government in transporting troops from the United States to Porto Rico.—Boston Globe.

IDEAL HERO HAS CHANGED.

The Commonplace Man of Fiction Replaced by the Man of Action.

Robert Grant in an article on "Heroes and Heroines" in the *Woman's Home Companion* turns from the heroes and heroines of every-day life, and says:

"Incidentally here it is interesting to note how quickly and completely this same world is capable of changing its taste in respect to the heroes and heroines of fiction. Only ten years ago Mr. Howells was gravely assuring us that the sophisticated public had dismissed forever from favor and faith the engaging but impossible beings of romantic literature. He intimated that Dumas was a gross offender against naturalism, and hence truth. He even described the author of 'Vanity Fair' as 'that caricaturist Thackeray,' and deplored that Trollope should have yearned to imitate him rather than be satisfied with the workaday realities of 'Mrs. Proudie.' He announced almost convincingly that realism has come to stay, and that any hero or heroine must be false to art unless to be met with in one's daily walks. We were told that fiction henceforth was to deal with real life.

"And what is the case? . . . But ten years have elapsed since Howells spoke, yet ever since we have been undergoing a deluge of heroes and heroines whose doughty deeds and exalted sentiments as men of arms and lovers have no real counterparts in this prosaic world. And in their wake has followed the romantic historical novel, the novel of admirably successful adventure on flood and field performed by pseudo ancestors of ours, whose flesh and blood when confronted by Basil March and his wife suggest the comparison of Hyperion to a Satyr. 'The Gentleman of France,' 'The Prisoner of Zenda,' 'Richard Carvel,' 'Janice Meredith,' 'To Have and To Hold,' with their editions mounting to the hundreds of thousands, attest that the world is still foolish enough to laugh with and to cry over sheer puppets of the imagination. For the moment the pendulum of literary hero-worship is far to the pole of thorough-going romance, and the heart of the realist is sad within him save for the comfort which flows from 'David Harum' and 'Mr. Dooley,' those sane carnal twins among an army of fascinating, flawless cardboard creations."

Topic Times

The greatest number of races ever won by a jockey in one season was the 246 by Fred Archer, 1885.

It is one thing to fall heir to an estate in England, but getting anything out of it—that is another story.

It is as true now as it was when Shakespeare wrote: "The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose."

Australia has been in the business a long time. Next year it will celebrate a great century yacht regatta.

Geography may be said to be in a transition state. One day knows not what another may bring forth.

Ira D. Sankey has been making a revival tour of Ireland, and receptions in his honor have been frequent throughout the island.

A model of the human heart, working as in life and pumping blood through artificial arteries, is the work of a Continental physician.

Shakespeare, who always "published the news," held that "They are as sick that surfeit with too much as they that starve with nothing."

This was Francis Bacon's brief commentary: "Prosperity is the blessing of the Old Testament; adversity is the blessing of the New."

As an example of the rude energy of nature the late windstorm was a terrible manifestation. Man may pin and prop and brace ever so strongly, but nature will have its way.

Even royalty is not above the frequent use of slang. It is reported that one of the favorite expressions of the Empress Dowager of China was this: "Oh, go jump down a well."

Chicago parks are up against a rabbit crisis, and how to be rid of them is the question. Ferrets will be used in Lincoln Park to kill off the rabbits which are running through the grounds.

Among the Chilians a belief prevails that the juice of onions is a sure cure for typhoid fever if given in its early stages. Perhaps the typhoid microbes dislike the onion's perfume and decide to move on.

Chloroform should not be administered to the same subject twice within a week if it can be avoided, because it has been shown that the elimination of the drug is not completely effected within a shorter period.

Benjamin Young, a boy of Hoboken, N. J., put a piece of phosphorus, that he thought was wax, into his pocket. The friction caused by the rubbing of his pants on the phosphorus set them on fire and burned him badly.

Dime novels are out of date. The trashy magazines have taken their place, and then let it be noted that better reading at home and in the public libraries have supplanted the lurid ten-cent stories to some extent.

When down and destitute there is no friend like a dollar, unless it be five dollars. This sordid philosophy must be practically experienced to be publicly approved. There are times when not anything surpasses the blessings of available funds.

One of the sparse population of Juan Fernandez, Alexander Selkirk's island, is a Swede who leads a hermit's life. He hardly speaks to his neighbors, and he subsists on the product of a small garden and by fishing. Perhaps he thinks he is a second edition of our old friend, "Robinson Crusoe."

Apricot Pits.

Not long ago the humble apricot pit was a valueless product to be put out of the way as speedily as possible. Later, it commanded five dollars a ton to be used as fuel under the boilers where steam power was generated. It burned well and made a desirable fuel. Now, the uses to which the erstwhile despised pit is put are many. The demand is running ahead of the supply, and its value is continually increasing. It is made to yield up its contents of marketable poison—prussic acid; it gives a very desirable quality of "almond oil;" it enters largely into the manufacture of candy in places, Germany, for instance; it is even said to be useful in the fabrication of baking powder. There are others, and there is no longer any difficulty in finding a market for them.

Some men don't do things because they are near-sighted, and some because they are far-sighted.

ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE

A Tale of Seeking and Finding of Gold and a Miner True to His Trust.

"When the Klondike craze first started, in 1898," said a man from California, "a veteran prospector named Peterson drifted into the city looking for somebody who might 'grub stake' him to try his luck in Alaska. At last a tobaccoist, whom he knew slightly, agreed to stand half the expense, and gave him a note to a race horse man, asking him to contribute the balance. Peterson found the turfman in a gambling house, half tipsy and playing roulette. He read the note, pushed a ten dollar stock of chips on the board and said: 'I'll play these for you, and if I can win your stake with 'em you can have it.' By a remarkable coincidence he won three or four straight bets, ran the chips up to \$200 and gave the miner the money. The tobaccoist put up \$200 more and Peterson left on the next ship for St. Michaels. He was soon in the Dawson district, suffered the usual vicissitudes of the gold hunters in that region, and, finally, just as he was about to give up in despair, located a couple of good claims at the head of Anvil creek, one for himself and one for his 'stakers.' He developed his own prospect during the following summer, got \$12,000 out of it in dust, and sold the other for \$18,000 cash. Then his health broke down and last spring he returned home.

"Meanwhile, things had gone badly with his patrons. The tobaccoist died suddenly in the fall of '98, his share in the stake going, by custom, to his associate; but the horseman had long since forgotten the whole affair, if, indeed, he ever remembered it after he got sober. He had plenty of other things to occupy him, in the shape of a sequence of hard luck that eventually cleaned him out and left him flat broke. I know personally he was without the price of a meal half the time during the winter of 1899-1900, and that was about his condition when Peterson struck Frisco in the spring. The prospector first inquired for his friend, the tobaccoist, and learning he was dead, started out to hunt up the other partner. It was no easy job, for the broken sport owed everybody he knew and was 'lying low' to avoid duns. Peterson, who had never seen him but that one night at the gambling house, had a very indistinct recollection of his features and actually passed him several times without recognizing him. Finally the man was pointed out in a bar. 'Are you Mr. —?' asked the miner. 'No, I'm not,' said the other, thinking the stranger wanted money. 'Aren't you the man that staked me one evening in '98?' persisted Peterson, and related the circumstance. 'Oh, yes,' said the turfman, impatiently; 'you're that Klondike lunatic. If you want another stake you've struck the wrong shop.' Then Peterson got mad. 'Confound your ugly picture!' he said. 'I don't want anything from you except a receipt for \$15,000! Here's your money.' The poor sport was so amazed he came near fainting dead away. When he got the facts through his head he ran out and danced a jig in the middle of the street and yelled 'Glory!' so loud you could hear him half way to Sacramento. The money put him on his feet and he is doing well at present. Peterson has returned to Dawson City. A version of the story has been told in print, but it was badly garbled. The facts are exactly as I have given them.'—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

TRICKS OF BARN STORMERS.

They Had Many Devices for Raising the Wind When Stranded.

"One of the old slang phrases of the stage," said Muggles, who used to be a good actor, "was to 'pong.' This means, or used to mean, using your own language—that is, playing a part without cues of the proper lines, relying only upon a knowledge of the play to carry you through. Years ago on the road there used to be some highly ludicrous situations in consequence of a new play being produced in a hurry. The stage manager, however, had a wonderful genius for patching up a hitch. When circumstances were necessary he would lower a front scene and tell the low comedian and chambermaid to go on and 'keep it up,' and while they did so he would arrange how the play had to be continued.

"Of course, actors are supposed to help one another out of a difficulty, but at times old grudges were paid off. For instance, I remember on one occasion a letter had to be read in one scene. Unfortunately, this letter could not be found, so a 'dummy'—that is, a blank sheet—was sent on the stage.

"Say, dad," said the actor who had to read the letter, and seeing it blank, 'here's a letter for you. You had better read it yourself, as I am sure it contains good news.'

"But 'dad' tumbled to the occasion and replied: 'No, Tom, you read it. Here, Nelly, you read it!'

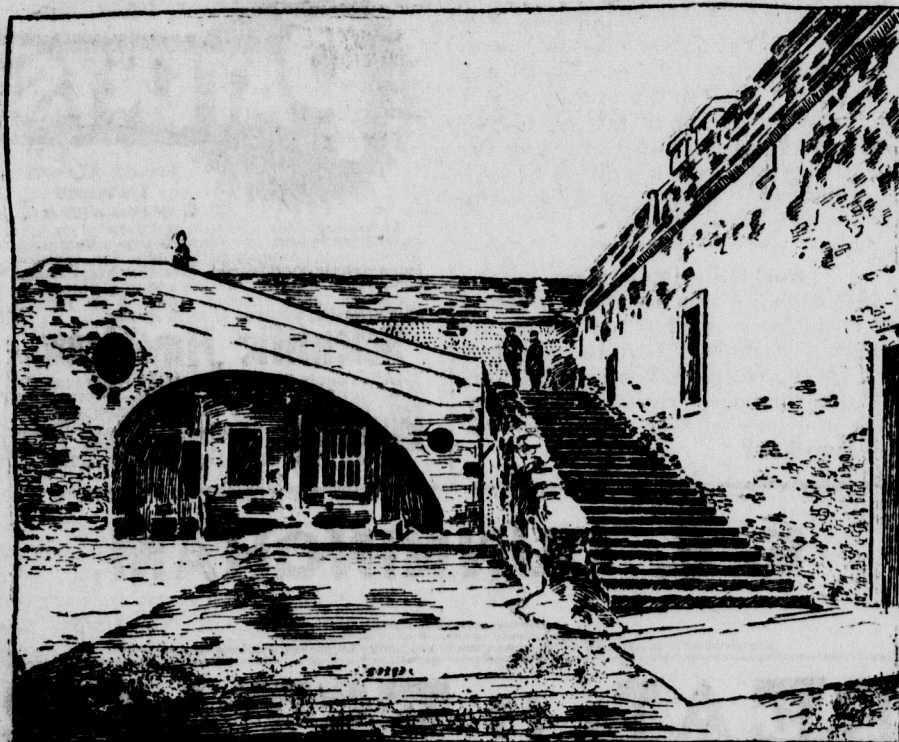
"The unsuspecting Nelly takes the letter, and, seeing it blank, says: 'No, father had better read it. He will be able to make it out better. I'll go and fetch your spectacles. I know where they are.' And off she goes.

"The old man is again equal to the occasion and calls out to her, 'Never mind bringing them, Nelly; I'll come and get them.' Then he walks off and the stage manager has to rearrange the scene.

"Yes, sir, there's a lot in the theatrical business you outsiders never dream of."—New York Sun.

A thunderstorm may purify the atmosphere, but that's poor consolation to a man who has been struck by lightning.

A bicycle rider on a rough road is prone to believe that there are sermons in stones.



FORT MARION, OLDEST MILITARY POST IN THE UNITED STATES.

there in 1837; leading chiefs and head men of Comanche, Arapaho and other Indian tribes who were captured on the Western frontier in 1875. The head chief of a band of the Apache nation, Chihuahua, and Geronimo, Natchez, Magnus and other chiefs of that nation were sent to the fort in 1886, and were there for thirteen months.

The broad terreplein of Fort Marion is a very beautiful promenade, commanding the same magnificent view of the ocean as in the feudal ages. Through the summer months the place is alive with excursionists from all over the South, and at night occasional promenades and dances are given on the terreplein. While all about are signs of joyous, abundant life, a peep inside the dungeons where were practiced all the horrors of the Spanish inquisition will chill the heart of the most indifferent and a recital of some of the facts and traditions connected therein will awe the most frivolous. Persons of rank and power were confined within the gloomy walls of these dungeons, where death was certain within a few hours; others were subjected to the cunning atrocity of their persecutors.

Fort Marion was thrice named, first as San Juan de Pinas and later as San Marco. The first material used at the commencement of the fort, in 1565, was logs piled high and earth filled in between. Coquina rock was later used in its reconstruction and enlargement. The walls are twenty-one feet high and about them is a moat nearly forty feet in width. The fort was strengthened from time to time, and though twice long besieged and several times attacked the plan of defenses was such that the fort was never taken. Shot and shell were simply imbedded in an insignificant depth in the walls three feet

tionately. Not only that, they are longer.

The doctor, having noted this, proceeded to make experiments. The child upon whom the first experiment was made was little more than an hour old. The result of the test was astonishing. A small stick, three-quarters of an inch in diameter, was put into the tiny, grasping hands. The baby seized hold instinctively. The doctor slowly lifted the stick. For ten seconds the baby supported the whole of its weight by its fingers and arms, exactly like an acrobat on a horizontal bar.

The next baby experimented on was four days old. The precocious infant sustained itself in the same way for half a minute, and so the doctor continued his experiments, until he at last proved that the prehensile faculty attained its zenith when the child was about fourteen days old, when it would hang on for about a minute and a half, though one unconscious record-breaker succeeded in hanging thus for two minutes and thirty-five seconds!

Here is, indeed, food for reflection. A baby only a few days old can accomplish without effort a feat that taxes the energy of many a full-grown adult. For you have only to try hanging on a horizontal bar for two minutes to know how tired the muscles will get.

What is the explanation of the marvel? Why do new-born babies possess this faculty, and yet, as they become older, gradually lose it? A six-month-old baby could not hang on it at all. Here is the doctor's explanation:

Thousands of years ago man was a species of ape, a mere animal, who was being continually tamed and hunted by beasts of prey and the inimical members of his own race. Taking this for granted, the first thing necessary was

A Strange Bicycle.

There is being manufactured by the American Bicycle Company in Hartford a wheel which is apparently destined to meet with strange adventures. It is being made to order for C. A. Stephens, the noted cyclist, who rode from Seattle into Dawson last winter, thereby performing a feat that had been generally declared impossible, and is intended for a trip across the Sahara desert. Stephens has been experimenting on very sandy roads, and as a result of his discoveries the bicycle will be built with a wider frame and a larger fork than the ordinary wheel, providing a wider tread to allow the use of a big fat tire four inches wide. Stephens believes that such a tire will prevent the wheel from sinking deeply into the sand, and will enable him to make good time across the desert. The wheel will be a chainless one, and with the exception of the changes in tire and frame will be the same as the one with which he beat all transportation records over Chilkoat pass. Stephens will make the trip in the rear of a camel train, so that if he finds it impossible to finish it on his wheel he can take to a camel.

"To Yell with Hale."

Dean Briggs tells the story of a famous doctor of divinity—unnamed—who was once seen going toward the football field in Springfield in company with Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale. "Are you going to the game?" somebody asked him. "Yes," came the answer, enthusiastically, "To yell with Hale!"

You have perhaps noticed that in every poor brass band there is a good bass player. Do you know why? The bass horn is easy.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1900.



For President
WILLIAM MCKINLEY.....of Ohio
For Vice-President
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.....of New York

For Congress
—Fifth District
Hon. E. F. Loud.

For State Senator
—29th District
Hon. Jas. D. Byrnes.

For Assemblyman
—52d District
Hon. Henry Ward Brown.

For Supervisor
—First District
Julius C. Eikerenkotter.

Tuesday, November 6th.

A vote for McKinley & Roosevelt is a vote for a continuance of prosperity and progress.

Hon. Jas. D. Byrnes is an able man and an experienced legislator. Vote for Byrnes.

A vote for Loud is a vote to continue the protection to our products and industries.

The New England policy of retaining efficient Congressmen is a wise one. Inaugurate it here by voting for Hon. E. F. Loud.

The campaign of four years ago proved Mr. Bryan a false prophet. How can he expect the people to believe his wild predictions of this campaign?

The S. F. Examiner is claiming everything for Bryan. The Examiner tried the same bluff game four years ago. It won't work. It is a case of Bryan bluff against a preponderance of McKinley ballots, as the count on Nov. 6th will show.

The stock of gold in the United States has increased enormously under the wise policy of the Republican Administration of President McKinley. Vote on Nov. 6th for the policy that gave us this store of wealth.

The increase of deposits in the Savings Banks of the United States is the best evidence that the workers, wage-earners and plain people are sharing in the prevailing prosperity. Vote on Nov. 6th to keep this great safety fund growing.

Under the Republican policy of Wm. McKinley we have changed from a debtor to a creditor nation and the financial center of the world has changed from London to New York. Vote on Nov. 6th to hold the proud position we have gained.

Don't fail to vote for Constitutional Amendment No. 4 empowering the State Legislature to enact a general law for the conduct of primary elections. This amendment is of vital interest to every voter who wants a fair, clean primary election.

In running a wide-open campaign of misrepresentation against Hon. Eugene F. Loud, the Coast Advocate is repeating its tactics of one year ago, when it sailed in to shut down Tanforan racing track. Its present fight will result as its former one did, in a complete collapse.

A vote for E. F. Loud is a vote for protection to American industry and American products. Your vote will count in deciding the election on November 6th. A vote for McKinley is a vote to keep the good we have. A vote for Bryan is a vote at best for a leap in the dark.

The especial attention of our readers is called to the letter of George C. Ross, which appears in this issue of the Enterprise. The Ross letter explains very fully and in detail the object of the proposed constitutional amendment affecting Stanford University. Read the letter carefully and we believe you will agree that this is one of the amendments which should have the support of all voters on Nov. 6th.

Mr. Henry says he is in accord with his party and at the same time in favor of the present Republican protective tariff on prunes and California fruit products.

The time has gone by when a protectionist could exist in Mr. Henry's party. The fate of such men as the late Sam Randall of Pennsylvania and Allan G. Thurman of Ohio, who were driven out of their party and public life by the intolerance of the modern Democratic free trade party.

A PLAIN TRUTH TERSELY STATED.

In his address to an audience composed principally of workmen at Rochester, New York, on October 30th, Governor Roosevelt said:

"I see that you are workmen and that you are at work. Four years ago Mr. Bryan told you the country would go to perdition if President McKinley were elected. You know how false his prophecies were. Do not let him deceive you this year. If a man fools you once it is his fault. If he fools you the second time it is your fault."

WHY MR. LOUD SHOULD BE RE-ELECTED.

1st. Because he is a man of brains, a man who, by virtue of his ability and energy, rose from the ranks of the plain people to a seat in the American Congress, and after a service of four years upon the floor of the House, was promoted by Thomas B. Reed, one of the greatest speakers the House has ever had, to the chairmanship of the important Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, and has been retained in that responsible position by another great American, Hon. David B. Henderson, the present speaker of the House.

2d. Because, by reason of his ability and experience, he has acquired an influence in Congress, which will enable him to do more for the people of this District and the State at large than a dozen new men could possibly accomplish.

3d. Because he is a stalwart advocate of protection to American products and industry, a policy which has brought us the prosperity we now enjoy, and because he is in full accord with the Administration of President McKinley, which is to control the affairs of our nation during the next four years.

4th. Because he is a fearless, independent and honest representative of the people, who, at the end of eight years' continuous service in Congress, is no richer financially than he was

upon the day he began his congressional career, a fact which has refuted and rendered harmless the pumped-up charge of his enemies, that he has been controlled by corporations.

THE PARAMOUNT ISSUE.

On Tuesday next let every American citizen do his duty. We have no doubts or fears regarding the verdict to be recorded on that day by the freemen of this great country. It will be in accordance with the evidence. The facts are so plain that all the special pleading of Bryan orators and the Bryan sensational press will fail to affect or change it. In the past three and a-half years of Republican control of national affairs, under the leadership of President McKinley, the country has emerged from the darkness of the financial, industrial, business and commercial depression of 1896 into the full blaze of the Republican prosperity of 1900. This is the paramount fact of this campaign which Bryanism cannot successfully dispute. The paramount issue of this campaign grows out of this unassailable fact, and that issue is: Will the people of this great and prosperous country sustain the wise policy which has wrought this unparalleled prosperity by voting on Tuesday next for President McKinley and Republican Congressmen, or will they risk a return to the hard times experienced from 1893 to 1897 by voting for Bryan and a Bryan Congress?

The common sense of the great body of the American people can be trusted to settle this question. Relying upon the good judgment of the plain people we feel confident the verdict will be for a continuance of prosperity and in favor of the Republican party and its great leader William McKinley.

Two paramount facts commend themselves to all workmen and wage-earners in connection with the recent great anthracite coal strike of Pennsylvania, viz.: First, That the strike of the coal miners was for higher wages, a condition created by the prosperity of the country under Republican Administration; and secondly, that Republican leaders aided in the settlement, securing the advance of wages to the striking miners.

In his speech at Wilmington, Delaware, on October 24th, a series of questions were propounded to Mr. Bryan by John P. Niles of Wilmington. The questions were as follows:

First—Will he, if elected President, as commander-in-chief, immediately withdraw the Army from the Philippines?

Second—How soon does he contemplate that a stable form of government can be given to the Philippine islands?

Third—How soon after a stable form of government is established does he propose that Congress shall declare the independence of these islands?

Fourth—How long after a stable form of government is established and independence is declared does he propose that the American protectorate over the Philippine islands shall continue?

Fifth—Will he pay the obligations of this Government in silver or gold if elected President?

Mr. Bryan, after protesting the right of Republicans to ask questions, except through a duly constituted Republican official committee, declared he would make an exception in this instance and answer the five questions and at once proceeded to evade each and every one, except the fourth question, to which his reply was that there was no limit on the protectorate he proposed to establish in the Philippine islands. In other words, the United States should establish a perpetual protectorate over the 8,000,000 of semi-barbarous Filipinos. On every thing else he simply dodged the real issue involved with the dexterity of a professional political acrobat.

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POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR MEMBER OF CONGRESS, Fifth Congressional District—

Hon. E. F. Loud

Regular Republican Nominee.

Election Tuesday, November 6, 1900.

FOR STATE SENATOR, Twenty-ninth Senatorial District (San Mateo and Santa Cruz counties)—

Hon. J. D. Byrnes

Regular Republican Nominee.

Election Tuesday, November 6, 1900.

FOR MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY, Fifty-ninth Assembly District—

Hon. Henry Ward Brown

Regular Republican Nominee.

Election Tuesday, November 6, 1900.

FOR SUPERVISOR, First District—

Julius C. Eikerenkotter

Regular Republican Nominee.

Election Tuesday, November 6, 1900.

THE HEAD OF MOSES.

WHY THE LEADER OF ISRAEL IS REPRESENTED WITH HORNS.

The Error Which Gave Root to the Curious Idea That Is Perpetuated by Paintings, Coins and Statues. Michael Angelo's Masterpiece.

In one of the schools of the District is a copy of Michael Angelo's "Moses." That small statuette was a storm center for weeks, the pupils and teachers warring with each other in an attempt to find an answer to the question of one of the small pupils who gravely queried the why of the incipient horns which ornamented the head of the rugged leader of the Israelites as he is represented in this masterpiece of Michael Angelo's, a masterpiece, by the way, which started out to be a Jove or some other diction of the brain, but which the great sculptor finally shaped into the likeness of Pope Julius and christened "Moses."

For 40 years, just as long as Moses and his people wandered in the wilderness, this statuette stood in the workshop of its gifted creator before the world saw it, but it types today the universal conception of the great lawgiver, horns and all.

It has been known for centuries, though, that the translation of Habakkuk, which says, "And his brightness was as light; he had horns coming out of his head," is incorrect and the mistake of the "intelligent compositor," who in his illuminated text got mixed up on his "a's" and "e's" and made "qarnu" head "qeren," as nearly as Hebrew can be made into cold English. The former means "rays," the latter means "horns," and there you are.

St. Jerome in rendering "his face shone" in the passage in Exodus gave it its primitive meaning and mistranslation and has sent down to us through the ages "faciem esse cornutum," being "his face was horned." Thus it seems that a mistake stereotyped in stone remains to torment the youth who likes to know the why of things.

Just why artists and sculptors keep on perpetuating this idea is one of the inscrutable things of life. But more than anybody else perhaps artists cling to tradition, and since the great masters gave Moses horns it must be the proper thing to do, and that is probably why he wears horns in modern as well as medieval art.

In the Congressional library, on the south side of the big sundial clock, is a gigantic bronze Moses by Niehaus, and he has horns that look not unlike those wonderful bumps that Ben Butler's big head used to wear. In the Boston library John Sargeant, the great painter, for a centerpiece to a procession of the prophets painted Moses with full front view and horns like a Texas steer, and infolding him is a queer conventional kind of drapery that looks like eagles' wings.

In striking and pleasing contrast to these horned conceptions which the ancients have imposed upon us and which we still accept is a copy of a splendid Moses by Ploekhorst representing the archangel Michael struggling with Satan for the dead body of Moses, which is upborne by three little angels. The Moses has instead of horns upon his grandly conceived head rays of light which seem to mellow and soften the stern face of the dead lawgiver. Ploekhorst has painted real child angels, too, not fat little kids with legs and arms like prizefighters and bodies like beer tanks. This hellebore, which is in the library of congress, is a present from the royal gallery in Berlin.

Nicolas Poussin painted some 20 pictures of Moses from a pudgy little baby in the bulrush basket to Moses "on gray Bethpeor's height," some of them with horns and some of them without. Five of these pictures are of the baby in the water and just out of it, and the heads are as varied as those of Columbus on the exposition postage stamps. Some of them look like advertisements for hair restoratives and others as though wigs would enhance the appearance of the baldheaded babies whose painted faces look as many years old as the baby Moses had lived minutes when found by Thermutis. Another by this author has horns that extend out from the sides of the head like the ears of a mule and represents Moses as striking the rock in the wilderness. This is a very funny picture, anyway, for the camels have heads like horses, and the horses look like almost anything that stands on four legs excepting horses.

This curious idea of a horned Moses has not only been perpetuated by paintings, coins and statues, but has also passed muster with many writers of acknowledged fame. Grotius, for instance, identifies Moses with the horned Mnevis of Egypt and suggests that the phenomenon was intended to remind the Israelites of the golden calf. Spanheim, however, stigmatizes the efforts of art in this direction as "preposterous industry" and distinctly attributes to Jerome a veritable belief in the horns of Moses. Crude as is the translation not one person in ten, as the schoolteachers and pupils found out, have any idea why it is that artists and sculptors still depict Moses with horns.—Washington Star.

To Live Long.

Virechow, the German scientist, said the way to live long is to "be born with a good constitution, take care of it when you are young, always have something to do and be resigned if you find you cannot accomplish all you wish." It is easier to live long with a poor constitution than to violate the other conditions and reach old age.

The taxidermist makes an honorable living at a skin game.—Philadelphia Record.

A Well Dressed Pauper.

In all large cities there is a way of getting rid of undesirable persons by means of giving them a "pauper's pass" to some city to which they want to go.

It seems that a lawyer who is quite well known about town and who, like many other persons, is not averse to traveling on a free ticket had made several requests to a certain official for a pass to New York. He had been refused a number of times, but with a persistence worthy of a better cause he continued to bore his official friend. Finally he was supplied with the magic pasteboard, and without looking at it he went to the railroad station and paid for his seat in the parlor car.

When the conductor came along, the lawyer, who, by the way, is a man of rather imposing appearance, was reading a paper and with the nonchalance supposed to be second nature to those who never pay their carfare held out his pass, never even glancing at the conductor. That official took the pass, read it carefully, looked at the holder of it and then examined the pass again with considerable care. The lawyer, noticing that the conductor seemed to be giving the pass more than ordinary attention, stared at the official with a manner that indicated that he might at least be a director and asked with considerable warmth, "Anything the matter with that pass?"

The conductor looked at his questioner in a quizzical way and then said, "No; the pass is all right, but you are certainly the best dressed pauper I ever saw."—Boston Transcript.

The Has Beens.

They met again in after years by chance at the door of a circus tent, the judge and the middle aged woman who had been Mand Muller.

"Great Scott," muttered the judge to himself as he noted her fallow face, faded hair, stubby fingers with the marks of the washboard upon them and the group of slatternly children she was angrily trying to induce the ticket taker to pass in free, "what a lucky escape I had!"

"Merciful gracious," she mused inwardly, looking at his bald head, watery eyes, double chin and protuberant stomach, "and I once wanted to marry that man!"

They passed in, with their respective noses perceptibly elevated and were listening a few minutes later to the time honored jokes of the clown.—Chicago Tribune.

Not He.

"You have a good deal of assurance to come to me for charity," said the man of the house, "with your face all bunged up from fighting. You're nothing but a bruiser!"

"No, sir," replied the seedy vagrant, who was not wanting in spirit. "The other fellow wuz the bruiser. I'm the brhisee."—Chicago Tribune.

Independent.

We admire the independence of a western poet who says in a preface to his volume: "If the critics don't like this book, I wish to say to them that I do. If they tear it to tatters, I shall pick up the pieces and embark in the plastering business. I am here to stay, and you bet I've made up my mind to it."—Atlanta Constitution.

Hot Water Peddlers.

In northern China hot water peddlers go about with a whistling kettle, the whistle announcing that the water is at a boiling point. When they hear the whistle, the people run with their teapots and buy enough hot water for their day's tea.

The Pope's Official Rings.

The pope has three special rings for his use. The first is generally rather a plain gold one, with an intaglio or cameo ornament. This is called the pontifical ring, because used only when the pope pontificates or officiates at grand ceremonies, is an exceedingly precious one. The one worn on these occasions by Pius IX was made during the reign of Pius VII, whose name is cut on the inside. It is of the purest gold, of remarkably fine workmanship, set with a very large oblong diamond. It cost 30,000 francs (£1,250) and has a contrivance on the inside by which it can be made larger or smaller to fit the wearer's finger.

The fisherman's ring, so called because it has a figure of St. Peter in a bark throwing his net into the sea, is a plain gold ring with an oval face, bearing the name of the reigning pope, engraved round and above the figure of the apostle. The ring weighs 1½ ounces. It was first a private and not an official ring, though it has been used in the latter way since the fifteenth century and is now the official seal of the popes and the first among the regalia.—Golden Penny.

The Yaws.

On the west coast of Africa the natives call the raspberry a yaw. It happens that one of the pleasing diseases that come out from that quarter of the globe is characterized by dusky red spots that appear on the body and soon grow into ulcers about the size and looks of the raspberry. So this disease is called the yaws. It is contagious and downright disagreeable. White sailors bring it back with them to their own discomfort and the disgust of those at home. Yaws prevails also in the Fiji islands and in Samoa, but in these two places children mainly are attacked, and the natives regard the disease in the same light as civilized persons look at measles—almost a certainty to have and the sooner over with the better.

THE . COURT.

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South San Francisco, Cal.

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Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS.

The vaqueros are vanishing. Only three more days of turmoil. Vote once, vote early and vote right. Tanforan will have a tally-ho running between the race-track and San Francisco this season.

Mrs. Mellie Cohen is still lying sick and in a critical condition.

Frank Miner is paying out \$125 per week in wages to workmen.

There are still forty men employed at the horsebreaking corral.

The stay of proceedings in the case of John Fitzgerald has been extended to Nov. 12th.

Mrs. D. Cohen has so far recovered as to be able to be at her counter in the People's Store.

John Gardner will have charge of the restaurant at Tanforan during the coming racing season.

San Mateo county's increase of population during the past ten years has been a little over 2,000.

Louis Remels, at present employed in Spreckels Market, San Francisco, paid a visit to friends here Sunday.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

Born. — At South San Francisco, Cal., Friday, October 19, 1900, to the wife of Soubrielle Fourie, a pair of dainty little daughters.

Work is progressing rapidly at Tanforan. The grading for the steeple-chase track will soon be completed and the buildings are in an advanced stage of construction.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

On Tuesday evening the Journeymen Butchers held a glorious meeting. Fourteen new members were admitted and the event duly celebrated by toasts and songs with liquid refreshments. Twenty-five members have been added to the rolls within the past three weeks.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

There will be services at Grace Church morning and evening every Sunday in November, and a confirmation lecture every Wednesday evening. The labors of Rev. J. N. T. Goss should be appreciated by our people and the best way in which such appreciation can be shown is by attendance at the church. The little church on the hill should be crowded at every meeting.

POLLING PLACES AND ELECTION OFFICERS

FIRST TOWNSHIP — BADEN PRECINCT.

Polls at Bennett building, South San Francisco.

Inspectors — H. M. Hawkins, Edward Farrell.

Judges — J. L. Wood, Charles Willen.

Clerks — C. E. Crocker, H. J. Vandenberg.

Ballot Clerks — Peter Todt, Martin Raab.

COLMA PRECINCT.

Polls at White House hall, Colma.

Inspectors — Peter Faber, John Ryan.

Judges — John Biggio, George Wight.

Clerks — George Luce, P. Gillogey.

Ballot Clerks — M. Whelen, A. Verlinden.

MILLBRAE PRECINCT.

Polls at Roberts' hall, Millbrae.

Inspectors — John Soule, E. F. Smith.

Judges — L. P. Buch, Joseph Sanchez.

Clerks — D. W. Donnelly, James Murphy.

Ballot Clerks — S. K. Whipple, L. Tavel.

The Board of Supervisors have made the following order and provision for the conduct of the election on November 6th in this Precinct:

BADEN PRECINCT.

Polls at Bennett building, South San Francisco.

Inspectors — H. M. Hawkins, Edward Farrell.

Judges — J. L. Wood, Charles Willen.

Clerks — C. E. Crocker, H. J. Vandenberg.

Ballot Clerks — Peter Todt, Martin Raab.

Under an amendment to the election law the polls will open at 6 o'clock in the morning and close at 5 o'clock p. m. Heretofore polls opened at sunrise.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., November 1, 1900:

Daniel Bryant, 2; Miss Ethel Clark.

Irwin Hart, S. E. Hart, Lud Jones.

W. J. Stirling, John Vermillion.

Foreign — Richard Walsh.

E. E. Cunningham, P. M.

POPULATION OF STATE AND COUNTY.

The population of the State of California has been announced by the Census Bureau. The population of the State in 1900 is 1,485,053 as against 1,208,130 in 1890 or an increase of 22.9 per cent. The population of San Mateo county is 12,094 as against 10,087 in 1890, an increase of 20.07.

SERVING BELGIAN HARE.

No. 1. Fry just as you would a spring chicken, making a cream gravy.

No. 2. Stuff with chestnut dressing, tie down the legs as you would a chicken. Bake in moderate oven and baste frequently.

No. 3. Fricassee like chicken with white or brown sauce.

No. 4. To make a pie, first stew till tender, and make like chicken pie.

No. 5. To roast, stuff with dressing made of bread-crumbs, chopped salt pork, thyme, onion and pepper and salt; sew up; rub over with a little butter or pin on it few slices of salt pork, add a little water in the pan, and baste often. Serve with mashed potatoes and currant jelly.

For a dainty Sunday dinner go to W. J. McCuen for a fat castrated Belgian hare for 75c.

Editor of The Enterprise—Dear Sir: In times of political excitement, when party spirit is running high, it sometimes happens that our people fail to give attention to matters of importance which, under other circumstances, they would earnestly advocate, and with this thought in mind, I beg leave to make use of your columns for the purpose of calling the particular notice of our readers to a measure which is of great concern to all the people of the State, and more especially the residents of San Mateo county. I refer to what is commonly known as the Stanford University Constitutional Amendment.

The purposes of this Amendment may be stated, in brief, to be:

First. To remedy defects in the statute, "An Act to advance learning, etc." under which Stanford University was originally founded and endowed.

Second. To insure the validity of the endowments already made for the benefit of the University, and authorizing Mrs. Stanford to make confirmatory conveyances of the property heretofore granted the University.

Third. To authorize the University to receive additional endowments by will, as well as by deed, and of property both within and beyond the boundaries of our State.

Fourth. Authorizing the legislature to confer upon the trustees of the University such corporate powers as are necessary to the proper management of the University and its property.

Fifth. Authorizing, not requiring, the legislature in its discretion to make limited and conditional exemption from taxation of a portion of the property of the University.

Sixth. Expressly providing that residents of the State of California shall be charged no fees for tuition unless such fees be authorized by act of the Legislature.

The original statute under which the University was founded failed to make any provision for the University to receive property by will and provided only for the conveyance to it of property situated and being within this State. It is known to the President and trustees of the University that a large amount of property situated both within and without this State will be left by will to the University if the owners may lawfully do so, but such persons wish, first, to control the property during life, and second, to be assured that their devices and requests shall be legal when made by last will.

Here in San Mateo county we have already felt the influence and benefits arising from the University. It has increased the value of much property in the county, and has brought desirable new residents here. Every graduating class of Sequoia Union High School is now represented by pupils at Stanford University, and these pupils but for it would have been compelled to either lose a university education or seek it at a distance from home and at a much greater expense. Teachers in our public schools have had the opportunity to improve themselves both by attendance at the University and by the presence of, and instructions given by, its professors at teachers' institutes, and it is within my personal knowledge that members of the faculty have, at all times, been ready to lend their assistance at lectures and other public functions. At the University of California the attendance of pupils is greater this year than ever before and its future prospects were never so bright, and any aid given its generous rival is indirectly a benefit to our State University.

The questions of taxation is of no moment to us. Santa Clara county is the only county likely to be materially affected at any time and I understand its people to be practically unanimous in favor of this amendment. The Legislature simply may, not must, exempt a portion of the property of the University and should even limited exemption be found detrimental or undesirable any subsequent legislature may repeal the exemption act at any time. The amendment itself does not require the exemption of any property.

Our people have everything to gain and nothing to lose by the adoption of this amendment and I trust that in the permanent improvement and building up our county and to show our appreciation of the good work heretofore and now being done by the Stanford University every voter in the county will vote YES on the amendment.

The amendment will be found the second of proposed amendments on the official ballots.

Yours very truly,
George C. Ross.

Redwood City, Cal., Oct. 29, 1900.

FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

PCE A. PONIATOWSKI, President.

CHARLES L. FAIR, Vice-President.

THE SAN FRANCISCO JOCKEY CLUB

Will Have

75 Days of Racing

Beginning November 19, 1900

AT TANFORAN PARK.

First Meeting—Monday, Nov. 19, 1900, including Saturday, Dec. 1, 1900.

Second Meeting—Monday, Dec. 17, 1900, including Saturday, Dec. 29, 1900.

Third Meeting—Monday, Jan. 21, 1901, including Saturday, Feb. 9, 1901.

Fourth Meeting—Monday, Feb. 25, 1901, including Saturday, March 9, 1901.

Fifth Meeting—Monday, March 25, 1901, including Saturday, April 3, 1901.

Sixth Meeting—Monday, April 22, 1901, including Saturday, May 4, 1901.

of which three days of the last week will be given up to the California Pony and Steeple Chase Association.

Magnificent Racing is Confidently Expected.

D. LYNCH PRINGLE, Secretary.

RALPH H. TOZER, Racing Secretary.

NOTICE.

Services in Grace Church, during the month of November, as follows: Every Sunday both morning and evening at the usual hours—11 o'clock in the morning and 7 o'clock in the evening. Sunday-school every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Confirmation lecture every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Persons desirous of receiving confirmation are most earnestly and prayerfully requested to attend these lectures. Everybody most cordially invited to attend all the services. Seats free.

J. N. T. Goss,
Minister in charge.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

REWARD!!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR RENT.

A five-room cottage, with water free, at \$10 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

FOR RENT.

Modern cottage of five rooms with bath, hot and cold water, good location, main street. Rent \$13; water free. Inquire at Postoffice.

Evidence of Genius.

"My wife," said Mr. Snickers, "is a truly remarkable woman."
"We all know that," we said. "But do you wish to specify?"
"Yes, sir. She wrote and sold a story the other day, and she spent only once the money she expected to receive for it."—Harper's Bazar.

"Of all the fool things," said the farmer wearily, "the advice to make hay while the sun shines is the worst. Why, when the sun shines it'll make hay itself."—Chicago Post.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in California for old established manufacturing wholesale house. \$900 a year, sure pay. Honestly more than experienced required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 384 Dearborn St., Chicago.

South San Francisco

Market

OTTO BERLINGER, late of Denver, has associated himself with W. J. Andrews, in the market business, at the old stand on Grand Avenue. Market open every day. Full line of

Choicest Meats

Oysters, Fish and Poultry a Specialty on Fridays.
W. J. ANDREWS & OTTO BERLINGER, PROPRIETORS.

DO YOU WANT

to repair your old - - - to paper your old - - - to alter or enlarge your - - - to see plans for 4 rooms & bath \$150 down and \$11 per month If so, see

J. F. LYMAN, Carpenter Shop
GRAND AVENUE

The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

House Moving

Teaming

Grading

CONTRACTING.

J. G. Stout,

South San Francisco, Cal.



First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

FRENCH LAUNDRY.

MADAME MOULUCON, Proprietress.

Ordinary Washing at Moderate Rates.

Special Attention given to Flannels and Blankets, Silks, Satins, Lace

Curtains and Laces.

Modern Machinery and Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Leave Orders at Laundry, Grand Avenue, near Post Office.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA,

SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

ARMOUR HOTEL.

Table and Accommodations the Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in Connection with the Hotel.

German Bakery and Confectionery

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered at any hour of every day. Fancy Cakes and Ice Cream made to order. Genuine French Bread baked every day.

HENRY MICHELFELDER, Proprietor.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing

Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

South San Francisco, Cal.

Those who subscribe now for the 1901 volume of

The Youth's Companion

Sending \$1.75, a year's subscription price, with this slip or the name of this publication, will receive,

Free, all the remaining 1900 issues from the time of subscription to January 1, 1901, including the Holiday issues, and The Companion's 1901 "Puritan Girl" Calendar, lithographed in twelve colors. BY 75

Illustrated Announcement and Sample Copies FREE on Request.

The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.

The grade ewe and the thoroughbred ram make the best sheep team for the beginner in sheep breeding. The good ram, of good breed and in good condition, is more than half the flock.

Don't forget that politeness is the foster sister of diplomacy and an essential fact.

E. W. L. G.

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets** the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Don't appraise a book of another's valuation. Critics are not censors absolute.

Adams Sarsaparilla Pills

Chocolate coated, very small, easy to take as sugar.

CURE SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, BRONCHITIS, LA GRIPPE, MALARIA, HEART WEAKNESS, GREEPING NUMBNESS, etc. Buy a bottle today and have it in the house. It will save you suffering and doctor's bills. Harmless for children's use. Contains no opiates or other harmful ingredients. Absolutely pure and concentrated. Large bottle of 100 doses for \$1, prepaid by mail or express, or we will send you (post-paid) a trial bottle for 25 cents. Agents: **W. A. WOODIN & SONS, CHICAGO, ILL.**

10c-25c, Druggists; or mail, Adams Co., B.F., Cal.

Nervous Prostration and the Liquor, Morphine, and Tobacco Habits Cured at the

KEELEY INSTITUTES

No. 1170 Market St., San Francisco, and Carson City, Nevada. Adopted by the U. S. Government.

THE WEBSTER

2 1/2 ACTUAL HORSE POWER GASOLINE ENGINE GUARANTEED CATALOGUE MAILED FREE

WOODIN & LITTLE

312 MARKET ST. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

The Only Sure Cure and Instantaneous Relief for

RHEUMATISM

Trade Mark **SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, HEADACHE, CATARRH, NEURALGIA, DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CATARRH, NEURALGIA, WEAKNESS, GREEPING NUMBNESS, etc.** Buy a bottle today and have it in the house. It will save you suffering and doctor's bills. Harmless for children's use. Contains no opiates or other harmful ingredients. Absolutely pure and concentrated. Large bottle of 100 doses for \$1, prepaid by mail or express, or we will send you (post-paid) a trial bottle for 25 cents. Agents: **W. A. WOODIN & SONS, CHICAGO, ILL.**

164 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

FINE OLD

Whiskey,

GIN, BRANDY, RUM.

12 full quarts, \$9.00. Per gallon, \$2.50. XXX PORT AND SHERRY, \$1.50. All Good Goods.

Orders for \$25.00 and upward delivered free to nearest R. R. or Steamer Landing.

Blank Cases and Kegs.

Louis Cahen & Son,

Established 30 Years.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

GUNS

Rifles and Pistols by the thousand; also a large stock of Ammunition, Cutlery, Fishing Tackle and Hunters' and Campers' Equipments at Low Prices. Send for new catalogue.

SHREVE & BARBER CO., 511 Kearny St., S. F.

10 DAYS TREATMENT FREE.

Have made Dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years with the most wonderful success. Have cured many cases.

DR. H. E. GREEN'S SON,

Box 7, Atlanta, Ga.

FERROQUINA BITTERS

BLOOD MAKER AND LIVER REGULATOR

Improved Ball-Bearing

\$18 SEWING MACHINE

will do as much work and as great a variety as the highest priced machine sold. Operates on ball-bearings, runs with no noise and little effort. We warrant it satisfactory to the user in use for 10 years. To introduce this machine we will, for a limited time, send our No. 1 style, as illustrated, with attachments, on receipt of \$18, freight paid. Write for our catalogue of Sewing Machines. Furniture Exposition Building.

PATTOSIEN'S

corner 16th and Mission Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

CHEAP SPONGES.

Where Those Sold by the Street Fakirs Are Procured.

Sponges sold by the street fakir are rather captivating in appearance, large and almost white, and the price ranges from 5 to 10 cents each. People who have bought sponges at a drug store know that no such looking articles can be got there for so little money, and so they invest. But they don't invest more than once, because the sponge soon falls to pieces, whereas a good sponge will last for years.

Somewhere started a story years ago that the reason the fakirs could sell these sponges so cheaply was because they bought them from the hospitals, and there are some people who still believe it. As if men devoting all their energies and skill to ameliorating the ills of mankind would spread disease by distributing old and possibly germ infected sponges. As a matter of fact surgeons' sponges are small and smooth as velvet, being close grained.

The fakirs' sponges are the clippings off the big sponges sold to livermen and others who need large sponges. The parts cut away have little body and would soon tear loose. The fakirs buy these bits, trim them into shape and then give them a bath in diluted muriatic acid. After lying there for 12 hours they are taken out and washed in clear water and dried. They are bleached, in other words, but at still further detriment to the sponge. Never of close texture, the mesh is made more rotten by the acid, and that is why they soon fall apart. But so far as disease is concerned they are as pure as any sponge bought in the finest drug store.—Chicago Tribune.

The Funniest Story?

Sir Wilfrid Laurier once said that he considered the following the funniest story in the world. Do you agree with him?

A gentleman was once being taken over an idiot asylum. He asked an attendant how they knew when an idiot was considered to be sufficiently restored to sanity to be discharged.

"Oh," said the attendant, "it is easily managed. We take them into a yard where there are several troughs. We turn on the taps and then give the idiots buckets to bail out the water and empty the troughs. Many of them go on bailing away while the tap keeps running, but then that isn't idiots stops the tap."

Exhibit Littlelike Qualities.

Weeds if they are pulled out of a lawn at a time when they are full of seed will evince a degree of care for the seeds which is almost touching. They will curl their leaves upward as far as each can go to cover the seeds and protect them from the sun till the end, and often one will find weeds that are quite dead, sun killed, whose leaves still are wrapped firmly around the seed pods. No mother could show more striking devotion in death than do these despised plants.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Breaking the News.

Jackson—See here, Jimson, that confounded dog of yours kept up a continual howl under my window till 3 o'clock this morning!

Jimson (firmly)—It wasn't my dog, sir!

Jackson—I'm glad to hear that, old man, because I hated to ask you to bury the body. To whom did you sell him?—Brooklyn Life.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Irritates. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 324.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN



INDOOR TOILET COSTUME OF CREPE DE CHINE. OUTDOOR ATTIRE OF CREAM CLOTH

COUNT TOLSTOI.

He Has Recently Been Anathematized by the Russian Greek Church.

Count Lyof Tolstoi, who has been anathematized by the Russian Church on account of his religious and philosophical teachings, believes in the literal interpretation of the sermon on the



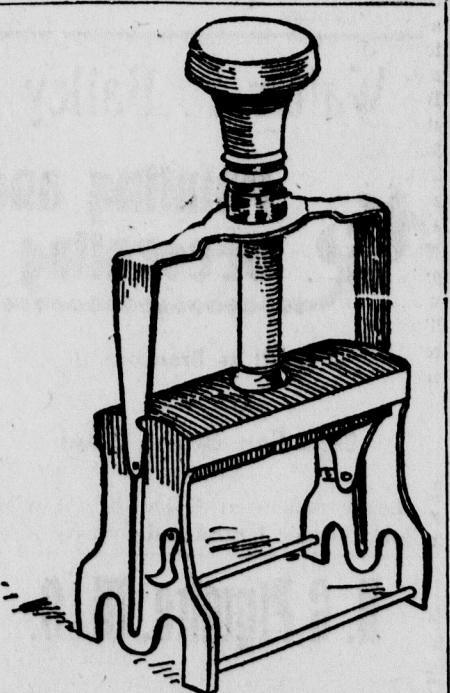
COUNT TOLSTOI.

mount, and insists that the only Christian life is that which exemplifies the plain precepts of Jesus. He holds that a true Christian will do as Christ bids all to do. This theory has attracted much attention to the eminent Russian. His religious convictions are set forth in his books, "Christ's Christianity" and "My Religion," and have long been condemned by prominent orthodox teachers, who do not agree with him in first principles. Tolstoi is now 73 years old. His first book, "War and Peace," was published in 1869.

IMPROVED HAND STAMP.

Device by Which the Style of Type May Be Varied.

Here we illustrate a convenient hand stamp which is an improvement over those now in use. With the old style of stamp it has been possible to use but one set of type, and when the stamp was purchased the desired lettering had to be set in place permanently. By the addition of the little hook shown at



CHANGEABLE TYPE FOR A HAND STAMP.

one side of the frame and by a slight change in the type base the lettering may be varied without limit. A full font of rubber type is provided, and by pressing the knob downward and locking the mechanism against revolution the type-receiving plate is presented in position to insert the desired lettering. The device will also be found convenient in altering the dating stamps in common use.

HOW HE FELT ABOUT IT.

Could Not Help but Sympathize in This Case.

"Of course," remarked the proud father of six children, "there is nothing in all the world that makes a man so sincerely happy as to have around him a whole household of roystering children, every one of them tickled plumb to death when he comes home at night, and every one of them wanting to climb all over him at once and the same time. Still, it is possible that there may be an embarrassment of riches, as the French say, of even this sort, and when a baby is of the squalling kind he sometimes thinks he would almost commit a crime for the sake of five or six minutes of peace and quiet. A friend of mine, who lives in a flat, is the father of a regular, four-time squaller, and there was an incident at his home the other evening that has caused his wife

to look upon him with suspicion. Albert is one of the mildest-mannered men that ever lived. Across the hall from his flat live two bachelor friends of his, and you know bachelors are not overly partial to babies with unrestrained lungs. The other afternoon his wife came in where he was reading, or trying to, and she was considerably wrought up."

"I've got no use for those two friends of yours across the hall," she said.

"Why not, my dear?" he responded, in his usual mild manner.

"Because, when Willie was crying a while ago, one of them said, 'Oh, shoot the baby.'"

"Oh, did he?" said the father, raising his eyebrows, after the manner of some people expressing surprise or resentment or some other emotion.

"Yes, he did," repeated the fond mother.

"And what did you say to that?" he inquired, with a half smile.

"What could I say?" she asked, the anger showing in her face.

"Really, I don't know, my dear," hesitated her husband, "but I thought possibly you might have said you didn't have any gun."

"She couldn't say a word; she didn't try to; she just looked at him in speechless astonishment and went out of the room."—Washington Star.



The people who are contending that society is suffering from "over education" do not themselves appear to be afflicted with the complaint.—Learning By Doing.

He who argues that history does not find an appropriate place in the grammar school must, as it seems to me, conclude to deprive the child of exquisite delight and genuine mind-discipline in the story and picture phase of history.—American Journal of Education.

Politics and politicians have no rightful place in the schools or the school boards. The way to keep politics out of the schools is to keep the politicians off the school boards. Good, vigorous men with broad views on all educational policies should be chosen to serve on the school board. When this is done, wide-awake, up-to-date and first-class schools will follow as a result.—Missouri School Journal.

Our schools can never be what they ought to be until the very best men can be kept in them as teachers. It is not enough that each State can boast a few educators on an equal in ability with the best lawyers, editors and business men. Every community with a hundred or more children to educate should have at the head of its schools a man the equal in ability, in education, in experience, in culture and in business tact to the best. And what right has the community to expect this unless it is willing to pay what the best men can obtain in other callings? Make teaching the most honorable, the most lucrative of callings, and, above all, free it from the petty annoyances of politics and meddlesome busybodies, and education will take a great leap forward for the better.—The Educator.

So few parents remember that, though they have only two or three children, and have studied their dispositions from the time of birth, know all of their inherited tendencies, all their little oddities and contradictions, they make mistake after mistake in their management; while the teacher has all the way from thirty to ninety, no two alike, from different homes, having different influences, different surroundings, different standards of right and wrong, and she has known them at best only a few short weeks, having to study them all at once instead of singly. Knowing this, the parent should make allowances, and try to help rather than hinder the teacher. Mothers in particular should be interested in what the children are doing; above all they should visit the school.—Arkansas School Journal.

African Languages.

Africa has very nearly 700 languages, and this fact presents great difficulties to missionary effort.

A man cannot be said to be quite as meek as a worm so long as he refuses to go over to a neighbor's for milk.

HOW THEY DO IT IN JAPAN.

Reporters Make Thorough Work When They Interview a Man.

"Before I went to Japan," said a prominent Western railroad official who has recently returned from a visit to the Mikado's kingdom, "I used to think that our American newspaper reporters were the most inquisitive class of men in the world, but this idea was very soon dispelled from my mind when I arrived at Tokio. Four interviewers for the vernacular press called upon me before I had been five hours on Japanese soil, and when I succumbed, after vainly pleading privilege, it was to find that the alert-minded Japs had simply taken the American system of interviewing and reduced it to the simplest terms, not to say ad absurdum. With them, interviewing is business from the start, like pulling a tooth or boring a hole. They waste no time over pleasant introductory remarks about the weather or your voyage."

"The operation is as follows: You receive a card bearing a series of cabalistic marks, and uncertain whether your visitor is a minister of state or a guide in want of a job, you go downstairs and discover a dapper little gentleman, in appearance about 19, dressed in faultless foreign fashion, tennis shoes, flannel trousers, white vest, blue coat, flowing necktie, spectacles, and with helmet, and speaking English with the accuracy and impressiveness of a copybook."

"Good-morning. Are you Mr. Blank?"

"Good-morning. I am."

"Well, I am the reporter of the So-and-So newspaper of Tokio. Will you permit me to interview you?"

"With pleasure."

"The interviewer then takes a seat, produces a notebook and pencil and begins with the directness of a census taker: 'How old are you, and where were you born? And when you tell him that you were born of poor but respectable parents in the year 1, let us say, he gravely commits the unfamiliar phrase to paper."

"How long will you stay? How long since you started? Where have you been? What is the circulation of your paper? How do you like Japan? What do they think of Japan in America? These were a few of the questions pressed upon me with the relentless persistence of a pile driver."

"At last, when you have been compelled to draw liberally upon your imagination for your facts and the notebook of the enemy of traveling mankind is full, you suppose that the interview is over. But nothing could be farther from the interviewer's idea, for he settles himself in his chair, re-sharpen his pencil, produces a new notebook and asks: 'If anything of interest has ever befallen you upon your travels at home or abroad please give me full information now.'"

"The interview over, the Japanese reporter takes his departure and never seems to realize that to cross-question a solitary and ill-informed individual upon the policies of all nations and the details of his own obscure life is really a huge joke. Next day you receive a copy of the So-and-So newspaper, containing the interview, with 'top' solemnly written on one side of it, so that you may know which is the right way upward."—Washington Star.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Fish will have difficulty in dislodging a newly designed hook from their mouths when once hooked, an auxiliary barb being placed on the point opposite the barb now in use and lower down on the shank.

Children will enjoy a new firecracker, which is manufactured in strings containing any desired number, with a continuous fuse which may be lighted at one end to fire a whole bunch in succession, or separated for single explosions.

A rustless metal has been patented by a Pennsylvanian, composed of ingredients in proportion as follows: Iron, 100 pounds; chrome, one-half pound; tungsten, one-quarter pound, and nickel, one-quarter pound, with a small quantity of salt.

Horse and bicycle races are accurately timed by a new electric mechanism, having a camera set opposite a timing clock, with magnets for operating a starting gate and the timing clock and camera, the operations being controlled by push buttons.

Books can be adjusted in a convenient position to be read by the use of a new support, consisting of a vertical standard mounted on ball bearings to revolve freely, having a tilting rack at the top which clamps the book and holds it at the angle desired.

The signal lights on the front of a locomotive are done away with by an Ohio man's headlight attachment, having tubes extending downward from the headlight casing to the signal boxes, with reflectors inside the boxes to shine by the reflected light above.

The tuning pegs of stringed instruments are prevented from slipping by a new device, a friction collar being slipped over each peg, with links connecting the collars to prevent their turning when the peg is moved, the link being tightened to increase the friction.

London Newsboys Must Keep Quiet.

London newsboys are now prohibited from yelling forth the contents of their wares.

Never stop to argue with your enemies. If they get in your way walk calmly around them.

Don't be stuck up. If you can't climb over creep under.

Impudence is frequently the fruit of prosperity.

Miss Fletcher's Success.

The Daughter of a Former Governor of South Dakota Attains an Envyable Position.

From the Oregon Independent, Salem, Ore.

The daughter of Hon. J. H. Fletcher, formerly Governor of South Dakota, but now a resident of Salem, Oregon, has lately attained an enviable position. Her success is remarkable, especially when the fact is known that for some time it was feared her career would be shortened because of ill health.

Ex-Governor Fletcher, in speaking of the happy event in his daughter's life, said:

"For over two years my daughter had been declining from a strong, healthy, rosy-cheeked person to a pale, weakly and helpless girl. She was afflicted with terrible headaches, and gradually grew weaker and more languid, and apparently without cause. We became greatly alarmed and feared that her days were already numbered."

"I tried several doctors, one after the other, but all without avail. Finally, to please a friend, I bought a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and to our surprise, before it was used her headaches ceased, the color began to return to her cheeks and lips and her strength began to assert itself."

"I bought five boxes more and by the time she had finished them she was completely restored to her health, and today our hearts are gladdened with the society of a robust, rosy and healthy girl instead of a pale, tired and sickly one. In her case the transformation was rapid and wonderful, and I can never speak too highly of the splendid merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

No discovery of modern times has proved such a boon to women as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Acting directly on the blood and nerves, invigorating the body, regulating the functions, they restore the strength and health to the exhausted woman when every effort of the physician proves unavailing.

For the growing girl they are of the utmost benefit, for the mother indispensable, for every woman invaluable.

Everywhere Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are recognized as a specific for diseases of the blood and nerves. For paralysis, locomotor ataxia, and other diseases long supposed incurable, they have proved their efficacy in thousands of cases. They are one of the greatest blessings ever bestowed upon mankind.

This remedy is sold by druggists generally or will be sent, postpaid, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50.

In a Safe Place.

Among his trusted and efficient attaches in the office of the street railway headquarters is one Millikin. He also has a partnership interest in a north side grocery. After keeping cases on cars and their operators each day Mr. Millikin waits on customers at the grocery store. Saturday night is usually a busy one, and of course everything is done in a hurry. This probably accounts for a slight oversight of Mr. Millikin in filling an order for a little fat girl who came into the store as the kind hearted Millikin was about to close the doors.

"Mister Mill-i-kin, my mamma sent after a quarter's worth of mul-las-siz," said the child.

"All right, little girl. Let's have your bucket," said the genial clerk.

With this the little lady handed over a good sized tin bucket. Mr. Millikin disappeared among some barrels, and after considerable grinding he reappeared.

"There's a big measure, little girl. Do you think you can carry it?"

"Yes, sir," said the maiden as she started toward the door.

"Little girl, where's your money?" said Millikin as he followed up his customer.

"In the bucket, Mr. Mill-i-kin," naively replied the child.—Columbus Dispatch.

The tip of the minute hand of the average watch travels nearly four-fifths of a mile every day.

The Best Prescription for Malaria.

Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

No one would object to free silver that was practically free.

A GOOD OIL PROPERTY.

With the growth of the oil industry in California many prosperous companies have been organized and their successes show what good chances small investors have of receiving large and quick returns for a moderate outlay. The London Oil Company may be taken as a fair sample. It is one of the most ably and energetically managed of any in the State and bids fair to become as good a paying investment as we could present to our readers. With such men as C. H. Phillips, a San Jose capitalist, Hon. J. M. Gleaves, U. S. Surveyor-General, Hon. James G. Maguire, ex-U. S. Congressman, C. H. Dunsmoor, Secretary California Bank Commissioners, and O. A. Lane, Secretary Fresno Alpha Oil Co., as its Board of Directors, there is no doubt of its ultimate success. Having 5000 acres of land selected and examined by an expert, in the Fresno-San Benito and the Coalinga Districts, there is every assurance that the purchasers of its non-assessable treasury stock at the present selling price, 50 cents per share, will more than realize its par value of \$1.00 per share. Profits will accrue to this company from three sources, from royalties from lease of land to subsidiary companies, from sale of lands at a greatly enhanced price because of developments on adjacent lands, and from its own developments. Further information will be gladly furnished by the Secretary, O. A. Lane, Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Men and Women of good character to represent established house on salary; splendid opportunity. Address P. O. Box 537, Portland, Oregon.

PLUCKY DEEDS OF MODERN HEROINES.



Real heroines are not as scarce as the story books would have the public believe. Scarcely a metropolitan newspaper is printed which somewhere does not contain the doings of a heroine, young, middle aged or old. But unlike the heroines of the story books, the real heroine may be as homely as ginger cake and not nearly as piquant. In a string of emergencies chronicled in the daily papers during ten days the reader will be able to class the heroism of women.

Nora O'Neill, daughter of a small farmer near Aspen, Colo., saved a Rio Grande passenger train from destruction after the most stilted conventionalities. The train was coming thundering down the mountain when Nora saw in the dusk a big boulder lying between the rails. She dashed some kerosene over a bunch of kindling wood, laid it on the rock, and set fire to it. The engineer saw the signal and stopped the train.

Mrs. Kleintop of Stroudsburg, Pa., went to a woodbox and was piling sticks on her arm, when a pilot snake nearly

five feet long began to coil around her arm, which was bare above the elbow. Without moving a muscle or raising her voice Mrs. Kleintop called her husband's attention to the snake. He, with a corn knife, severed its head from the body. Then, womanlike, Mrs. Kleintop fainted.

Benjamin Arkwright, a farmer near Muskegon, Mich., was attacked by a vicious bull. He defended himself with a pitchfork, but was finally tossed in the air. Still keeping the animal at a distance with the fork, he shouted to his wife for help. Mrs. Arkwright seized a shotgun, and under her husband's directions fired a charge of birdshot into the animal's flank. This routed the beast. The man suffered a dislocated shoulder and was badly cut and bruised.

Nellie Bullock, 13-year-old daughter of George B. Bullock, farmer, in Spencer County, Ind., sat playing an organ in the parlor when she heard screams from a brother of 3 and a sister of 5, coming from the front porch. She ran out and was confronted by an immense wolf. The child had no weapon, but she sprang at the creature and seized it by the throat,

hanging on with such grim persistence that the animal finally broke away and fled, and Nellie was not injured.

A Massachusetts grandmother weighing 200 pounds climbed fifteen feet down a well and rescued a neighbor's child, who had tumbled into three feet of water at the bottom. Mrs. Philip Turner of Newton Center did this. She saw the child fall in and no other help was near. She seized a ladder and went down it, though the well was only two and one half feet in diameter.

Mrs. C. W. Hewitt, alone and friendless in Alaska, built a raft and floated for 750 miles down the icy current of the Koyukuk river on her road back to the civilization of San Francisco. Her food was from the body of a moose which she shot near the river's edge and tumbled aboard the float.

Miss Darda Polvot of South Brewer, Me., was offered \$5 if she would go up a spidery iron ladder 126 feet to the top of a new chimney. She put on short skirts and went up like a monkey. She got the \$5 and the cheers of all the men in town—and some of the women.

A SHADOW OF THE ROCKIES.

The mountains from my window lie out-rolled
Their solemn peaks with coronals of snow
O'er which the fires of dawn and sunset flow,
And keen, high ridges by fierce winds
patrolled.

With evening comes a mighty shadow cold
Across my doorway as the sun sinks low,
And, high above, the loftier summits show
Faint, as the twilight tames their outlines bold.

Then from the heights the spirit of repose
Steals earthward, with the peace that long has lain
Secure amid the deep untrodden snows—
A shadow stream, for which my soul is fain,
That from the towering peak of silence flows,
And pours its balm upon the toiling plain.
—Century.

THE TALISMAN.

VIOLA LEIGH was sweet enough to fascinate any man who was a judge of beauty. It is not singular, therefore, that Bert Dalton and Carl Devereaux were in love with her. Bert was the more manly of the two. He had no very exalted opinion of Carl and warned Viola against his attentions.

So, after a summer's flirtation with her, Mr. Carl Devereaux was going away to Boston to be married, and Bert Dalton—

But Viola was not discouraged. She went home and opened a little glass-lidded box, where, in a fragrant nest of dried rose leaves, half a golden heart lay shrouded with a narrow pink ribbon passed through it. Bert Dalton had the other half; he had broken it in two pieces in the days before Carl Devereaux had come, like a serpent, into their Eden.

"You shall keep one, Viola," he had said, "and I the other, and if I am at the world's end, Viola, it will bring me back to your side."

The years crept by, and the people began to talk of Viola Leigh as an old maid. And yet she was not unhappy in her quiet way, and so Viola lived serenely on.

She was sitting at work at her fire in the November afternoon, when Mrs. Deacon Spriggs knocked at her door.

"Alone, eh?" said Mrs. Spriggs. "Well I'm dreadful glad to find you at home. The fact is we're getting up a gift box for the St. Miles mission in New York, and I've come to get a contribution from you."

"I shall be glad to give all I can," said gentle Viola.

"Well, we calculated you would," said Mrs. Spriggs, drawing out a crumpled sheet of paper and a paper of pins and a pencil. "And we thought, dear Miss Leigh, if you could spare us some of your cranberries—"

"With pleasure," said Viola. "I will send a box down in the morning."

And after the box was gone Viola came into the sitting-room with a troubled face.

"Hannah," said she to her maid, "I have dropped a pink ribbon from my neck—a pink ribbon with half of a golden heart attached to it. See if you can find it when you sweep the carpet."

"Sure, miss, it's bad luck to lose the like o' that," said Hannah.

She looked with falcon eyes for it, but never found it.

The patron of St. Miles was unpacking the Lyndedale box when the rector came in.

"Good!" said he, rubbing his hands. "Another box, eh? Well, we need it, for I've an idea our poor little people won't have any too much good cheer this winter."

"It's a box, to be sure," said she; "but there's not much in it."

"Charity in good earnest," said the rector, with a good-humored grimace. "But here's a box of cranberries. That looks something like it!"

"Yes, sir, and sugar to cook 'em in," said Mrs. Worth. "That's what people don't often think of."

And she turned to the reinspection of Mrs. Nuttonton's mildewed "comfortables" just as the rector started at the sight of something like gold through the berries—half of a golden heart, with a pink ribbon passed through it.

"Good heavens!" he ejaculated, "it is Viola's token. I should know that bit of gold in Patagonia. And how comes it here? Yes—" glancing at the lid of the package, "the box is from Lyndedale. It means—it must mean—"

And the staid, 30-years-old rector blushed like a schoolgirl as he stood looking down at the golden talisman.

Alone—all alone!

Viola Leigh was sitting down to her solitary dinner, with the snow clicking softly against the window panes outside, and the Maltese cat purring on the hearth within.

"I don't feel like eating," Viola said, as the door bell sounded. "Who should come here, just at dinner time, of all hours in the world?"

Viola started to her feet with glowing cheeks and eyes that shone with fitful fevered fire, and sprang forward.

"Bert!" she cried, holding out both her hands, "it is Bert Dalton!"

The rector advanced smiling.

"Viola, are you glad to see me?"

"Oh, so glad. But how did you chance to come?"

"You sent for me, Viola, and I came."

"I sent for you, Bert?"

He drew from his pocket the little gold talisman.

"Look, love; it was in the box of berries you sent to the mission. And although you did not know who the rector of St. Miles—"

"No, indeed, I did not," protested blushing Viola.

"God knew, dearest." In a low and reverential tone, "and He has brought us together after all these years."

"Miss Viola," whispered Hannah, who had been endeavoring to attract her mistress' attention for some time, behind the kitchen door, "shall I set on another plate?"

"Of course, Hannah," said Viola, radiantly.

"But, Viola"—the rector had come close to her now—"is it to be with us in the days of the golden token?"

"If you think I am worthy of it, Bert."

And so the old love became new again, and Viola and the rector of St. Miles live happily together in the little village of Lyndedale, where they spent all those happy days of the little gold talisman.

Bathing in Caracas.

Bathing in Caracas is generally done in the open air—that is, the bathroom in the house is almost an unknown luxury. In the first place, a bathroom indoors would be too close for comfort, and, in the second place, the plumber's art is not practiced to any extent.

In every court—and almost all the houses in the Venezuelan capital are provided with them—there is the inevitable fountain, whence is derived the water supply of the house. Attached to the fountain is a large and deep bowl, generally about four feet deep and as many broad. Into this the water runs continuously and, by stopping up the escape in the bottom, you may quickly provide a full bowl of cream, sparkling, but not cold water. Into this you plunge, with no other covering than the sky and enjoy yourself to the full, caring nothing for the world or the neighbor who is watching you from the roof of the adjoining house, where he is smoking away the mosquitoes and other insects of the tropics.

It is the general opinion that an old woman's life has been useless if she can't make bread, and fires.

Still More Counterfeiting.

The Secret Service has unearthed another band of counterfeiters and secured a quantity of bogus bills, which are cleverly executed. Things of great value are always stored for imitation, notably Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has many imitators but no equals for disorders like indigestion, dyspepsia and constipation.

When a woman starts out to get her "rights" they generally end up "letts."

DON'T GET FOOTSORE, GET FOOT-EASE.

A powder. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests and comforts; makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for Chilblains, Sweating, Damp or Frosted Feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Don't get footsore, get Foot-Ease. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores at 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The average woman longs tenderly to be an angel, but she hates awfully to leave her husband.

Regulate the Liver.

Irregularity kills. At the first sign take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Keep a box handy at home; in your pocket, in your desk. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The money you fail to get will never add to your wealth.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Caution.

Ask for Kentucky Favorite Whiskey. Take always the best when you drink. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, proprietors.

Don't "howl," "roar" or "explode." To laugh heartily is better.

Carter's Ink is just as cheap as poor ink and is the best ink made. Always use Carter's.

Don't groan over the wickedness of the world, but mend your own.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Gift Edge Whiskey is recommended by physicians; it is pure. Try it and be convinced. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., sole proprietors for U. S. A.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 50c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING
When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Vim, Vigor and Vitality.
The Atlas Kalamazoo Celery Peppin Bitters is a wonderful invigorator. It digests the food, promotes sound sleep and is a remarkable aphrodisiac. Be sure and try it; \$7.50 case; \$1.00 bottle. Send P. O. order if your dealer does not carry it. MOHNS & KALTENBACH, 29 Market St., S. F.

The Young Men of Today.

The young men of today are too finicky—too much given to self analysis, too self pampering. Their shoes and neckties cost more each year than did the entire wardrobe of their grandfathers. They feel a sense of degradation in small beginnings and plodding, and they wait for success ready made to come to them. There is not a young man in the country who would imitate Ben Franklin and march through the streets munching a loaf of bread while looking for employment. He dare not, indeed, because society has become also so finicky, and he would be arrested as a tramp. The young man of today wants capital. He cannot be president of a bank or judge of a court the first week he is from school, and he feels, like the famous Eli Pussley, that he has "no chance."—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Mount Etna, the largest volcano in Europe and one of the largest in the world, is 10,500 feet high and 90 miles in circumference at its base.

The man who sits down and waits for fortune to come along and smile on him is apt to have need of a soft cushion.—Chicago News.

Catarrh

The cause exists in the blood, in what causes inflammation of the mucous membrane.

It is therefore impossible to cure the disease by local applications.

It is positively dangerous to neglect it, because it always affects the stomach and deranges the general health, and is likely to develop into consumption.

Many have been radically and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the blood and has a peculiar alternative and tonic effect. R. Long, California Junction, Iowa, writes: "I had catarrh three years, lost my appetite and could not sleep. My head pained me and I felt bad all over. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and now have a good appetite, sleep well, and have no symptoms of catarrh."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is better not to put off treatment—buy Hood's today.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

DEATH AT A WEDDING.

A Pathetic Tragedy of the War between the States.

Recalling the historic incidents clustering about South Carolina's executive mansion, Mrs. Thaddeus Horton writes in The Ladies' Home Journal of the shocking tragedy that occurred there toward the close of the war. This was the death of the daughter of Governor Pickens immediately after her marriage to Lieutenant Le Rochelle. "On the afternoon preceding the evening of the marriage the northern army began shelling Columbia, but preparations for the wedding continued."

"Finally the guests were all assembled, and the clergyman was proceeding with the solemn ceremony and had just joined the right hands of the happy pair when suddenly there was an awful crash, and a ball from the enemy's cannon penetrated the mansion and burst in the middle of the marriage chamber, scattering its death dealing missiles in every direction. There were screams and a heartrending groan, mirrors crashed, the house shook, women fainted and walls rocked to and fro."

"When the first confusion was over, it was discovered that in all the crowd only one person was injured, and that was the bride herself. She lay partly on the floor and partly in her lover's arms, crushed and bleeding, pale, but very beautiful, her bridal gown drenched with warm blood and a great cut in her breast."

"Laying her on a lounge, the frantic bridegroom besought her by every term of tenderness and endearment to allow the ceremony to proceed, to which she weakly gave consent, and lying like a crushed flower no less white than the camellias of her bridal bouquet, her breath coming in short gasps and the blood flowing from this great, angry wound, she murmured 'yes' to the clergyman and received her husband's first kiss. A moment more and all was over."

"She was laid to rest under the magnolias, and the heartbroken bridegroom, reckless with despair, returned to his regiment."

Her Divorce.

The Chicago divorcee was talking about her former husbands.

"What was the matter with the first?" asked her friend.

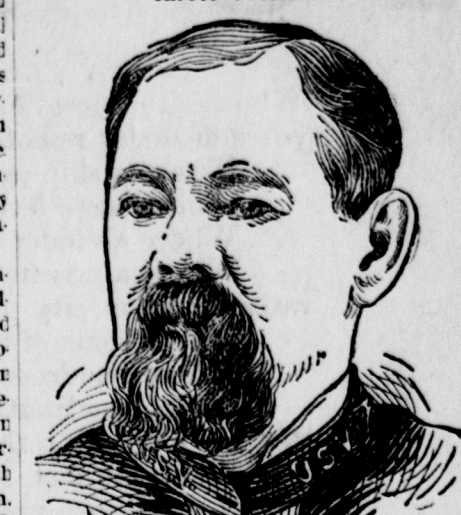
"He didn't understand me."

"And the second?"

"He did."—Philadelphia Record.

GOVERNOR M'CORD

Recommends Peruna to All Catarrh Victims.



Hon. Myron H. McCord, Ex-Governor of New Mexico, in a letter to Dr. Hartman, from Washington, D. C., says:

Dear Sir—At the suggestion of a friend I was advised to use Peruna for catarrh, and after using one bottle I began to feel better in every way. It helped me in many respects. I was troubled with colds, coughs, sore throat, etc., but as soon as I had taken your medicine I began to improve and soon got well. I take pleasure in recommending your great remedy to all who are afflicted with catarrh.—M. H. McCord.

Thousands of cases of chronic catarrh have been cured by Peruna during the past winter. There are no successful substitutes for this remedy. Send to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free catarrh book.

R. C. MacLachlan and Arthur Cowell, students of the Van der Naillen School of Engineering, of San Francisco, have just been given situations by the school as Surveyors for the Portland Oil Co., at a salary of \$80 per month and expenses.

Wellington Egg Food
is the only guaranteed thing on earth that will make hens lay when eggs are high. Every grocer. Take no other. B. F. Wellington, Prop'r, 425 Washington St., S. F.

A wooden leg made of oak never produces a corn.

Stops the Cough
and Works Off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Sulphate of Soda -
Sulphate of Iron -
Sulphate of Magnesia -
Sulphate of Potash -
Sulphate of Lime -
Sulphate of Soda -
Sulphate of Iron -
Sulphate of Magnesia -
Sulphate of Potash -
Sulphate of Lime

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Why Go to a Hotel?

when you can get a comfortable bed and a luxurious Turkish Bath for only \$1.00. Hand baggage taken care of free of charge.

POST STREET HAMMAM BATHS
222 Post St., above Grant Ave., San Francisco.

Are you looking for trouble?

No? Then you had better get ready to irrigate your land right now. You've lost several crops by not doing it—do you want to lose another? Our pumping plants are fully guaranteed. Send full particulars.

Hercules Gas Engine Works

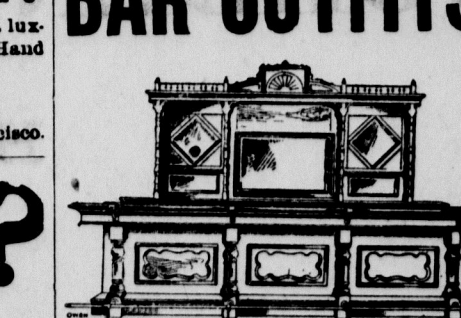
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San Francisco

S. F. N. U.

NO. 44, 1900

BAR OUTFITS.



50 Patterns on Our Floors

All Ready to Ship.

(Call or write for prices.)

The J. Noonan Furniture Co.

Incorporated.

1017 to 1023 Mission St., San Francisco.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED SILVER PILLS

ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples, Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion, Prevent Biliousness. Do not Grip or Sticken. Try convince you, will mail sample free; full box, 25c. DR. BOSANKO CO., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

CUTLER'S CARBOLATE OF IODINE

A guaranteed Cure for Catarrh and Consumption. \$1.00. D. Lock Box 145.

W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y., Prop's.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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